The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. XVII. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889. NO 12

THE BALLAD OF BITTER FRUIT.

In the wood with its arms overspread,
Where the wan morn strives with the waning night
The fruit shapes string like a chaplet dread
Swaying and sway to the left, the right;
The soft rays touch them with fingers white,
As they swing in the leaves of the oak tree to wind,
Fruit that the Turk or the Moor would fright—
This is King Lewis his orchard ground.

All these poor folk, stark and sped,
Dreaming (who knows?) of what dead despight,
In the freshening breeze by the morning fed,
They and spin to the mad wind's might;
Over them wavers the warm sun bright;
Look on them, look on them, skies profound!
Look how they dance in the morning light!—
This is King Lewis his orchard ground.

In all these dead, in a language dead,
Cry to the fellows in evil plight;
Day on awhile turn' the lift o'erhead
Dazzles and flames in the blue vault's height;
Into air the dews take flight;
Ravens and crows with a jubilant sound
Over them, over them, hover and light;
This is King Lewis his orchard ground.

ENVOI

Prince, we wot of no sorrier sight
Under the whispering leafage found;
Both that hang like a hideous blight
This is King Lewis his orchard ground.
—From the French of Theodore de Banville.

DICK WAGGINS' WIVES.

"Yes," repeated Job Watkins, "she arrived here by last night's stage, an' the question is, What's this yer camp goin' ter do about it?"

A dead silence followed this query, the group of miners gathered around Randy's bar not being accustomed to decide on points of morality.

"Wal," ventured Bob Tinnett, after an interval during which every man's empty glass was replenished, "what I've got to say is this, that as things are so comfortable up at Dick Waggins', let them be, and as it's clearly ag'in to male human natur' for two wives to get along smilin' in the same house, let this woman go back; and in order to make it square', let us, man and man, chip in and make it worth her while to go, without sayin' nothin to Dick."

A dozen hands went to as many pockets in practical response to this appeal, but were arrested there, as Joe Watkins, who appeared in the light of public prosecutor, again stepped forward. "That's not the p'int. I say that Waggins orter be punished; he's played it mean on this camp, and if I know the boys, they'll play it back on him to a pretty tune. Why, when Spiggot died over ter South Fork mountain, an' Waggins went and brought his widder over ez his wife, didn't this yer camp speak well, didn't it speak most uncommon well, of Waggins?"

"It did," responded the crowd with the unanimity of an opera chorus.

"That war others ez might have thought of that widder, but bein' more modest, wuz, Waggins got ahead, and the camp approved Waggins; but now here's his true and lovin' and deserted wife turns up, and the question is, What's the camp goin' to do about it?"

The orator knew his audience too well to make the infringement of the marriage law the chief point of his indictment, and therefore dwelt on the deception used by Waggins towards society at Babbit's Find. Dick should have laid the matter before them, should have confided in them as men not unfamiliar with domestic infelicity, and in that case they would have been quite willing to ignore the fact with moral support him in his impending trouble. Dick had not chosen to act according to precedent, consequently the camp felt outraged and disposed to listen to Watkins.

"I say," pursued the modern Aristides, "that justice hez got ter be done."

"But you can't both have him," remarked a cynical bystander. "What becomes of Spiggot's widow if this stranger takes the pie? You see, matrimony's a kind of game in which you can't divide the stakes."

"That ain't the p'int, it's the principle. Babbit's Find ain't got anythin' too much of to spare in the way of morality; it ain't a bustin' out and overflowin' with virtue to the extent that it can afford to let a thing like this go by."

An approving murmur ran round the crowd which was quite ready to atone for individual shortcomings by hearty indorsement of abstract principle. "It's been a rather dry season in morals round here right along, and I take it the camp's not goin' to pass this one; it will take a hand in the game, and Waggins hez got ter git."

Jack Lefroy thought that Babbit's could withstand worse shocks than this, and moved that the matter be left in the hands of Dick and his two wives.

"I'm with you there, pard," said Ben Thompson, "and I reckon there isn't a man here as would wish to go you one better on that. You bet this is Dick's own private game, and if it comes to morality—well, all I've got to say is that the man as says he's got a straight flush of that suit had better show his hand."

This liberal view of the situation provoked hearty applause, but as Joe Watkins represented the religious element of the place, so far as it could be said to exist at all, his arguments finally carried the day. It was eventually decided that the boys should meet the stage by which Waggins would arrive the following night, and escort him to the meeting house, where, in the presence of his two wives, he should hear his sentence of banishment from Babbit's Find.

Watkins, after leaving the saloon, turned off in the direction of Waggins' home, which differed from the surrounding shanties by reason of its cleanliness within and its little garden without.

"What evil brings you here, Joe Watkins? No good, I'll be bound," said Mrs. Waggins, confronting her unwelcome visitor.

"It's a Christian duty, my dear friend."

"Keep that for those you want to deceive."

"Well, now, ef it comes ter deceiving, I guess I'll hev ter give way ter Waggins; it 'pears ez ef he could lay over the hull camp at that."

"What do you mean? Some of your lies, of course. You are a born liar, and I don't believe you could speak the truth even by accident."

"Go on, mum; don't stint yourself; and I'll allow you're powerful pretty when you're saucy; but may be you won't be so chipper when Mrs. Waggins comes to take her rightful place along of Dick."

"What—what do you mean?" and despite her effort to seem unmoved her voice shook and her lips grew white.

"Oh, you're beginning to look skeert like. I'll just step in."

"No, you won't stay there. Tell me what you mean, and when Dick comes"——

"I guess when Dick comes he'll find the air of this camp onsalubrious. You see, his fust wife's come, and folks are kind of speakin' of you by yer old name of Spiggot."

The woman staggered as if she had received a blow, and yet it seemed as if the news came to her as the fulfillment of an old dread, rather than as a revelation of her husband's perfidy.

"Yes, Mariar Delancy was her name—leastways on the stage. She's got cheeks like tulips and a laugh that yer can ketch onto half way up South Fork mountain. There's been wrong done this lovely critter, and the boys say Dick's got ter git, right smart."

"Got to leave Babbit's Find?"

"Yes. You see they're downright mad, 'cause they thought he'd done the generous, proper thing by Spiggot's widder and the cripple child; not but what there was another ez"——

"Silence, you snake! He did do the generous thing by me and my poor children, and by"——

"Spiggot, too."

"Yes, he did; when wretches like you would have made poverty and my love for them a temptation."

"What an unforgivin' temper you've got! Maybe you'll wish you hadn't been so pert when you hear the verdict again him to-morrow night. The boys will meet him at the stage and take him straight thar."

For a while she stood looking after her old enemy, as if unable to grasp the situation. What was she to do? How could she save Dick? Should she take her children and flee? No, that would be idle. She knew her husband too well to think he would allow her to sacrifice herself. Her eyes wandered over the camp, whose lights shone like fireflies through the faint veil of mist, and then turned to the neighboring mountain, with its belt of pines, until at last they rested on the distant outline of the Sierras. The hot day had been followed by a sultry night, and the momentary breeze which had brought a little freshness died away as suddenly as it had come. The place was not beautiful; even the softening grace of night was powerless to rob it of its ugliness; but yet to this woman it had a fascination no words could express. It was home, and as the thought that she must leave it came to her, she looked upon it as Eve may have looked on the garden when its gates were about to close behind her.

Must they be driven away because the wretched woman who had destroyed and deserted her husband had chosen to come back to him? Dick had told her the story of his miserable marriage, and she had listened to the cries of her children and the promptings of her heart; and now this woman had found him out, and they must go forth beggars.

"Oh, Dick! Dick! Have I come to you to ruin you? Must I give you up? Oh, I cannot! I cannot!"

She cried aloud in her agony, looking up to the solemn midnight sky, but no answer came to her from the starry dome, and nature slept voiceless in the hot, windless night.

The meeting house at Babbit's Find owed its existence to one of those sudden bursts of emotional religious feeling to which men who lead hard lives are frequently prone. When Mrs. Waggins reached the meeting house her husband was already there, and without a word she went and stood by his side. The two clasped hands and looked silently into each other's faces, neither having words to express the feelings that possessed them. Joe Watkins was in possession of the pulpit, and near him sat the heroine of the hour, smiling pleasantly on the company. The crowd was unusually well dressed. So many boiled shirts, it was remarked afterwards, had never been seen before in the camp. It was the dry season, which accounted for the large attendance; the majority, however, preferred hanging around and discussing the matter out of doors to listening to Joe's eloquence within.

"Things hev bin gettin' lax fer some time," said Watkins, "and the camp's decided to make a stand, and Waggins hez got ter git—that's it, he's got ter git. There's three things as Babbit's Find can't stand—hoss stealin', crooked dealin' at cards and bigamy. The camp ain't squeamish, but that's the verdict; and as Dick Waggins hez deserted his lovin' wife and married Spiggot's widder, why, in course, he's got ter git."

The orator paused for a reply; but before it could be given Dick, turning his back on Joe, addressed his judges:

"Five years ago," he said, "I married that painted Jezebel, who left me after she had spent my money and driven me to drink and despair. Boys, you know what I was when I came here; you know what I am now. What I was then was the work of that fiend; what I am now is the work of this good woman. She is my wife in the sight of God and in the eyes of all honest men. Yonder is hell; here," clasping her to his breast, "is heaven. She is my wife, my own true wife, and d—— the law which says she's not!"

A thunder of applause broke out on this speech, in the midst of which Bob Tinnett entered the building.

"Snakes and live lightning!" he exclaimed, as his eyes fell on the deserted Ariadne, who at that moment was vigorously applauding the speech of her Theseus. "Are you the deserted wife that infernal hypocrite has been jawing about?"

"Do you know her?" asked Waggins eagerly. "If so you can tell them what sort of woman, in my boyish folly, I made my wife."

"Not your wife, Dick, my boy, because I had married her the year before, and I was No. 3."

"Confound you, Joe Watkins," was the unexpected rejoinder of the much married woman. "A pretty mess you've got me into; but you never were worth your salt—never."

"What! Did you know him before?" shouted a dozen voices, while the advocate of public morality turned from gray to green.

"Know him! Why, he was my first venture. You may be sure, gentlemen, I did not know my own value in the market when I married him. He promised me a pile if I would come along and work this game. He'd got a spite against poor Dick and his wife. I hated to do Dick another ill turn. Upon my honor, now, Dick, I did, but I'd struck nothing but ill luck for so long."

"Don't apologize, ma'am," replied Dick, grimly. "What I have just learned makes me very glad you came. But as for this hound"—and he turned on Joe, who groveled at his feet in abject terror.

"Don't shoot, Dick," said Jack Lefroy. "Such vermin are not worth lead. He is saving for hemp. Get up, you cur, and take this charming wife of yours and go. And now, boys, straight for Randy's."—G. B. Hasbrouk in Drake's Magazine.

A Little Look Ahead.

"Adam was the first man in the world," said the organist, as they loitered on the church steps. "I wonder who will be the last man to leave it?" "My husband," replied the pastor's wife promptly. "Long after all the rest of the congregation have selected their clouds and got their harps, he will be down here in the vestibule talking with the sexton." And just then the last glimmering light in the church went out and John Elisha came groping along in the darkness, calling for "R. J." to "Come along," thus proving that there is always some one behind the last man.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Baby and the Dollar.

A poorly clad woman holding a baby on her arm entered a crowded Myrtle avenue surface car yesterday and looked about her for a seat. The baby held in its chubby fist a big silver dollar, and as the baby was chewing on it vigorously while its mother was looking for a seat every woman in the car knew instantly that the baby was teething. Its mother got a seat finally, and the passengers got interested in the baby and the silver dollar. For a minute nearly the whole of the coin was in the baby's mouth, when suddenly, with a gasp and with watering eyes, the pudgy fist pulled out the dollar from the puckery orifice and waved the money recklessly in the face of an elderly lady alongside.

This performance was repeated again and again, and when the elderly lady seemed about to make some demonstration of disapproval the baby's arm waved toward the window and the silver dollar dropped from its fingers into the space between the car window and the seat and struck the floor of the car with a plunk. Under the front of the long seat the space was boarded up and the coin could not be reached.

"Oh, baby," said the mother, with her voice in a tremble.

"You'd better go to the end of the line, mum, to get your money," said the conductor. The woman said she had to get off within a block to get a washing. Several men who had been listening straightened themselves out and began to work their hands down into their trousers pockets, and one man whispered to another that a collection should be taken up.

Finally the conductor said if the passengers didn't mind disturbing themselves he would get the money. So everybody sitting on the side of the car where the dollar was lost got up, and the conductor pulled out the entire seat, reached behind it, got the coin, gave it to the mother, and, after a good deal of difficulty with the seat, pushed it back, and the passengers sat down.

The mother said thank you, as she passed out of the car, and the baby grabbed the dollar and was biting it for business when she disappeared.—New York Sun.

Chinese Wisdom.

Forbearance is attended with profit.

The straightest trees are the first felled.

Life is a journey, and death a return home.

Causeless anger resembles waves without wind.

It is better to suffer an injury than to commit one.

The loftiest building arises from small accretions.

A discontented man is like a snake who would swallow an elephant.

To persecute the unfortunate is like throwing stones on one fallen into a well.

If men will have no care for the future they will soon have sorrow for the past.

Kind feeling may be paid with kind feeling, but debts must be paid with hard cash.

Hear both sides and all will be clear; hear but one and you will still be in the dark.

While silent consider your own faults, and while speaking spare those of others.

The house wherein learning abounds will rise; that in which pleasure prevails will fall.

Those above should not oppress those below, nor those below encroach on those above.

The people are the roots of the state; if the roots are flourishing the state will endure.

The wisest must in a thousand times be once mistaken; the most foolish in a thousand times must be once right.

To be fully fed and warmly clothed, and to dwell at ease, without learning, is little better than a bestial state.

When paths are constantly trodden they are kept clean, but when abandoned the weeds choke them up; so weeds choke the mind in the absence of employment.—Chicago News.

Golden Glory.

[illegible] with cunning art. See him bending above this great, whirling globe, which is his laboratory. His flowing hair and beard stray out upon the breezes like snowy cloud pennants in the sky. From his right hand drift and float back the departing glories of the summer. In his left hand is the first sparkling, glistening forerunner of winter.

Behold! With mysterious gestures the wrinkled hands approach nearer together. Now they spread above the earth as in benediction, and again draw near together. Hist! The winter and summer meet. In the alchemy of nature this is a glorious combination. A thousand flaming dyes stain the foliage. The hills are crowned with glory and the valleys are riotous in rainbow hues. Green fields turn to gold. Orchards cast off their verdant mantels and expose their treasures of gleaming fruit. The husbandman goes forth in the crisp dawn and returns in the mellow twilight laden with the ripe products of his industry. It is the time of harvest and busy content.

The clear air is alive with showers of glittering leaves, and the foot rustles in glowing drifts which have been builded by the soft winds. A sense of calm happiness and peaceful fellow feeling with all animate and inanimate creation pervades the soul. Life seems worth living for itself, even though no future reward stirred to noble deeds. Man feels his intimate kinship with the soul of the universe, be it manifested in rock or tree or dumb animal or fellowman.—Indianapolis News.

"Don't You Dare to Tell."

Tell it if you want to, but if you, do, don't for decency's sake say, "don't tell." Some women and men will unbosom themselves to a friend, will tell a tale so hair bleaching and blood chilling that even to have listened to it was a proof of friendship most genuine and most magnanimous. They will pour into your unwilling ear all sorts of woes; personal and otherwise, they will tell you things about their private lives which they have no business to breathe, they will break the sanctity of the home, of friendship, of everything that should be sacred; and then after laying bare the inmost secret of the most secret places, they will look you in the face and in a threatening tone forbid you ever to "breathe that to a living soul."

Colossal impertinence, I think this is. That which the teller of the secret is not fine enough, not strong enough, not brave enough to keep to herself, she expects you to cherish and guard for her; and to hold close to your breast the very things she carelessly flings to the breezes.

How can we expect that others will cherish what we ourselves hold lightly? Keep it to yourself, I tell you, or trust in the friend in whom you confide, and don't insult her by asking her not to tell.—Louise M. in Toledo Journal.

More in Reserve.

Lord Lonsdale was said to have more daughters than any other member of the British aristocracy.

At one time he was at a German watering place, and took a walk in company with his six oldest daughters. Some Germans, a little behind him, gazed at the procession, and presently one of them remarked in an undertone: "Alas! poor man."

Lord Lonsdale caught the words and turned immediately.

"Oh, no, sir, not so poor as you think; I have six other daughters at home."—Youths' Companion.

PROFESSIONAL LIFE.

AN ENGLISH JOURNAL'S DARK AND DESOLATE PICTURE.

The Ranks of Professional Labor Becoming Crammed Beyond Those of All Others. An Outlook That is Certainly Very Dreary for This Class.

A German statist recently asserted, in a carefully drawn up monograph on the subject, that the majority of university students, and, indeed, of all educated lads in Germany, were living in a dream. They all wanted to be "professional men," and there was not professional work in the country, including among the professions the service of the state, for more than one-third of them all. Either the work must be divided and professionals become poorer even than at present, or two out of three candidates must, as far as their professional incomes were concerned, go without food.

THE PROFESSIONS OVERCROWDED.

Germany is overrun with half starved professional men, so is America, and so before long the United Kingdom will be.

The increase of remunerative work to be done by the educated who desire to live by their brains, and, if possible, by the professions recognized as conferring a diploma of presumable culture, and leaving the workers gentlemen in their own eyes and those of the girls they court, bears no proportion to the increase in the numbers of those who contend for it.

The "cases" which come before the chief of the professions grow more painful every day, and it has become a truism to say that of all who start on professional careers one-third "go under"—that is, get sick, die or emigrate—one-third barely survive fighting on, without a hope of retiring, to old age, and one-third make a decent or comfortable living. That is just the proportion given by the learned German, and we fear the numbers of the first class are far from having reached their limit.

The rush caused by the enormously increased numbers of the educated has hardly begun, and there are other causes. The desire for "a life in which ability tells" is increasing even faster than education, and so is the indisposition to lead the kind of life, no doubt a most painful one, which "business" with insufficient capital involves. Caste feeling, which always feeds the professions, grows stronger than ever in certain sections of the community; while, owing at once to the greater accumulation and diffusion of wealth, there is a new pressure into the ranks of young men with small fixed incomes, the class which looks on its gains from work as supplementary, and which all over the continent keeps down the salaries of professionals. These men all think that they rise in life by entering the close professions. The price of partnerships is for the same reason rising, while, owing to the habit of postponing retirements, vacancies grow constantly fewer; and the system of jobbing in favor of close relatives is, outside the service of the state, more inveterate than ever. Men descend to anything for the sake of sons-in-law.

The prizes, too, grow less. Democracy hates large salaries and thinks all salaries large, while, though the close professions make desperate efforts to keep up their standard of remuneration, it is declining in every direction. The ordinary "professional man" must either take less or see his connection gradually slip away.

This diminished chance, moreover, is not accompanied by any diminution in the strain of life. That increases every year with the increased number of competitors, and with the incessant rise in the standard of necessary acquirement, till it is now asserted that hardly any professional man escapes serious loss from any illness which may visit him; while an interruption of six months from any cause whatever ruins the most promising career. The absent are, as far as pecuniary hope is concerned, the dead.

This is not a pleasing outlook for the new generation, which needs money more than ever. People say "simplicity" increases, and that is true in a sense, but it is simplicity rather in thought and in methods of expression than in habits of life. Nothing is cheaper except bare food, rent in the professional districts does not decline—witness the new habit of dividing houses between two or more dissociated men of the same profession—and there never was a time when it was more imperative on professional men just starting to lead a "civilized" life, meaning in a great city a life in which one bleeds money from every pore.

WHAT IS THE REMEDY?

Even success has become for professionals less valuable than it was. The immense majority of them desire to save, and the change in their position in this respect has been astounding. The fall in the rate of interest to be obtained covers every secure investment, except, we believe, certain kinds of house property, which it is a heartbreak to inherit, and which no one with his time fully occupied would or could attempt to manage properly. Every one feels this fall, but very few realize its full extent.

In 1860 it was possible for a man without working to obtain £500 a year for a principal of £10,000 with the fullest security, and now he is fortunate if with the same security he obtains £350—a change which not only whittles away his income, but leaves the road choked with competitors who, were the annual product of sleeping money still 5 per cent., would retire at once. That evil, if it be one, affects men in business, like men in the professions; but the latter feel it more, for while business may be indefinitely expanded, the professional man's gains are limited by that great natural fact that neither energy nor ability will put more than twenty-four hours into one day.

What is the remedy? There is none whatever. As the pressure increases, the work must either be divided or the price of work must come down, with, in either case, a reduction of professional income. We do not believe that the strong causes which increase the number of those entering on a professional career will lose their potency in our time, and fully expect to see the great professional class an exceedingly poor one. In 1910 the situation here will probably resemble that in America, where, though a very few professionals make great incomes, a majority are not better off than English Dissenting ministers, and to earn by incessant work £1,200 a year is to have succeeded greatly. The mass of those who do not "go under" will make from £150 to £300, and will look out most assiduously for wives who can bring some addition to their incomes. That is already the position of affairs on the continent, and there is nothing whatever to protect Englishmen from a similar pressure. The change results from progress, from that thirst for education which it is in our day the ambition of legislators to gratify, and from that desire for refined life which is its necessary result. The capacity for brain work is growing more common, and brain work is therefore less valuable.

That is all, but that is sufficient to cause a small social revolution, out of which that section of "the classes" whom Mr. Gladstone thinks so sure to be unwise will emerge much less happy men, with less dignity, less money, and less leisure than they had.—London Spectator.

CONJURY IN THE KITCHEN.

How Some Restaurants Impose Upon the Principles of Economy.

Washingtonians who are in the habit of drawing their ideas of economy from long theoretical dissertations on that subject, or attempting with wizzard like adroitness to attain astonishing results in cooking from the manifold intricacies of a French chef's reminiscences, can find some striking bits of information from a bird's eye view of the kitchen of a bustling Washington restaurant when the city is filled with visitors. Indeed, there is a good deal to learn when "all is quiet along the Potomac," and the capital city is slowly moving on in the even tenor of its way. Take a seat at one of the slippery marble top tables, call for and cast an eye over the inspiring bill of fare placed on the cold, business like slab before you.

Here you see four or five kinds of soup done up in the purest and most stylish French announcement: "Potage a la puree de pommes de terre," "potage au riz," "potage aux consomme aux œufs poches," etc., etc. There are also on the list many kinds of fish, half a dozen assorted roasts, all kinds of vegetables known to agricultural science, any number of made dishes, pies, puddings and pastries to suit any fastidious palate.

Looking over the bill of fare with the waiter bending attitudinally with a patronizing hauteur over your shoulder, one hand on the table, the other on the back of the chair, one, who did not know, would imagine that to prepare and keep this immense list of catables, or the materials subject to order, would require an extensive range, numerous cooks of high and low degree, plenty of room and space, and as much crockery as may be found in any one of our leading queensware establishments.

It is perfectly natural and excusable, therefore, to be surprised when this delusion is dispelled and the cold fact laid bare that the entire culinary department is usually no larger, if not much smaller, than many of the kitchens of small families in Washington, and that generally one cook, with an alleged dish washer or two, comprises the entire catering outfit.

Peep through the opening made by a broken slat in the swinging door or the slit punched in the time honored screen, which are used for concealing the inner workings from the outer world. Here comes a waiter fighting and scrambling through of his kind, yelling out: "One vegetable soup." See the Japanese juggler of edibles deftly slide the lid from a large boiler of clear soup made from the bones and scraps of beef, mutton, chicken, veal, etc. Whether these bones have been picked once by the customer at the tables in front or not is a question no one should insist upon being answered. This is a time when one must have a large bank account of blind faith to draw upon. Out of this boiler the chef secures the desired amount of clear soup and into it he pops in quick succession a little dab from each pot of a row of boiled vegetables. He gives this a vigorous stir, and presto! pours into the plate your vegetable soup.

Is it consomme you wish. If so, he pours into this clear stock some brown thickening fluid and there you are. If macaroni, a pot of boiled macaroni is at hand, and he forks a few strings into the same clear stock. A big tin can of condensed ox tail soup stands on a handy shelf and a spoonful of this lends its flavor if that kind is wanted. A little thickening and a kidney from another pot makes a kidney stew in short order. A good deal of rice, some thickening and a handful of curry powder and you have your curry. And so on.

See him wield that magic wand, which looks so much like the carving knife we all use at home. Roast lamb and roast mutton come from the same joint at its touch, or by the aid of a peculiar sauce and some jelly a slice of vension will lay before you. Veal is veal, or it is chicken for salad, or turkey for fricasse, or rabbit for stew, or it is lamb for pie, just as he desires and the order demands.

As for the matter of desserts the plum pudding and fruit cake are the same, except one is served hot with sauce and the other is cold. The boiled rice used for the curry or rice soup with milk, sugar and a little nutmeg becomes rice pudding instantly. Tapioca and sago come out of the same dish for furnishing all the improved concoctions of those two palatable articles.

Thus he goes ahead with cunning ingenuity, never at a loss to furnish promptly any dish on the bill of fare, no matter whether there is a particle of the desired article in store or not. There is one thing, however, among a few others, and a few only, which defies his craftiness, and that is the boiled egg. When "a boiled" is called for, a boiled egg, pure and simple, is the only thing that will answer. No left-over-from-Easter, China or painted wooden substitute can fill the bill. But then the yolk of an egg can impart to his greasy looking white butter a beautiful golden hue [illegible] combinations with him which go a great way toward extenuating its refusal to be imitated in a boiled capacity.—Washington Star.

New Postmen of the Air.

As swallows often fly through long distances at a very great height it follows that they are excellent pathfinders. It remains yet to be found out how they set out for their autumnal journey to the south, as they start at night, but it is supposed that the young birds are taught by the parents the direction in which to fly. It has, however, been quite recently ascertained that a single bird is able to find its way back from a very long distance. In the dancing room of a restaurateur in a village not far from Dusseldorf, a number of swallows have their nests on a rafter which runs across the room, under the ceiling. In September last three of the parent birds were taken from their nests and a gentleman, traveling to Berlin, took them by train and gave them their liberty at different stations. Each bird had a narrow red ribbon tied round one leg, but all three had by some means torn this off, and were, consequently, not recognized immediately after their return. After two days, however, all the nests were examined and it was found that the wanderers had returned to them.—The Intelligence of Swallows.

His Lovely Innocence.

It had rained all the long, dreary day, and Little Lord Fauntleroy's golden curls were bedraggled and wet, and his nice collar hung limp adown his slender shoulders, when he came home at 4:15 o'clock and tossed his school books at the cat which lay by the hearth.

"Grandpa," he said softly, as he came to where the old man was quietly sitting, smoking and thinking, "I thought all brides were of the female sex."

"They are, child, they are. Why do you make such an odd remark?"

"Because, grandpa, in looking over my geography lesson I came upon the Hebrides. Are they females, too? And if so, why are they called 'he?'" And the little lord peered into his grandsire's face with an anxious, eager look in his gobelin blue eyes, which showed how great was his desire to be informed correctly.

"Go away, child, you weary me," said the old man. And Little Lord Fauntleroy crept sadly away and did not smile again even once all the remainder of the day.—Albany Express.

LITTLE DROPS OF DEW.

THE TRUE THEORY OF THEIR ORIGIN AND OTHER FACTS.

Curious Phenomena They Exhibit and Erroneous Ideas Concerning Them—Wonderful Productions of Nature That Puzzled the Ancient Philosophers.

To the ancient philosophers the appearance of dew and frost was a complete mystery, and numerous were the theories advanced, by those scientifically inclined, to account for their production, and the interesting phenomena they presented. Many, it is said, believed that the dew was nothing else than the tears shed by the Almighty upon our earth, and they regarded it as a sacred substance that possessed a number of wonderful and inexplicable properties. They also attributed to it many strange events and curious manifestations that occurred in those times, and some rubbed it over their bodies in order to protect themselves from the evil spirit, whose malignant influence was held responsible for all the marvelous and unaccountable operations of nature observed in the earth and the heavens above.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

Among all the numerous truths "stranger than fiction" that the study of natural science has revealed, there are few more interesting and instructive than those relating to the phenomena of dew and frost.

The late Professor J. Dorman Steele, in his excellent work, "Fourteen Weeks in Physics," says: "Dew was anciently thought to possess many wonderful properties. Baths in this precious liquid were said to conduce greatly to beauty. It was collected for this purpose, and for the use of the alchemists in their weird experiments, by spreading fleeces of wool upon the ground. Laurens, a philosopher of the middle ages, claimed that dew was ethereal, so that if we should fill a lark's egg with it and lay it out in the sun, immediately on the rising of that luminary, the egg would fly off into the air! This experiment is best performed with a goose's egg."

There is considerable misapprehension among the general public concerning the nature and origin of dew and frost, it being commonly supposed by the great majority of people that dew actually falls from the sky, and how frequently do we hear the expression "the dew is falling fast." The fact is, dew never falls, but is formed on the surface of the earth, and always at the identical place where it is seen by the observer. Dew is simply the moisture of the air condensed by coming in contact with objects upon the ground that are colder than itself. The earth, heated during the day by the sun's rays, at night cools off and radiates a considerable portion of its heat into space. All bodies, left to themselves, will gradually become cool if previously heated. This is termed in natural philosophy, radiation, and it may be easily demonstrated by experiment. Take an iron ball for instance, heat it to incandescence or until it becomes "red hot," and then suspend it by a wire. In a little while it will part with all its heat, and feel quite cold to the touch. The heat has been thrown off, as it were, or radiated, and not carried away by the surrounding air, for precisely the same effect will be produced if this experiment be perfected in a vacuum. Our earth is constantly radiating its heat, like the imaginary ball, in all directions, and at night becomes so cool that the invisible vapor resting upon its surface is condensed into water and deposited as "dew." The temperature at which this takes place is called the "dew point," as indicated by an accurate and reliable thermometer. But this point is by no means constant or invariable, since dew is deposited only when the air is saturated with vapor, and the amount of moisture required to saturate air of high temperature is much greater than for air of low temperature.

LIKE THE "SWEATING" PITCHER.

All bodies have not the same capacity for radiating heat, but some cool much more rapidly than others. Hence, with the same exposure, some bodies will be covered densely with dew, while others will remain perfectly dry. Dark objects have more dew deposited upon them than light ones, because they are better radiators, and, therefore, part with a larger amount of heat. This fact may also be demonstrated by placing a black woolen cloth and a white linen or cotton one upon the ground over night. Grass, the leaves of trees, wood, etc., radiate heat very freely; but polished metals, smooth stones and cotton cloth part with their heat more slowly, so that the former of these substances will be completely drenched with dew, while the latter, in the same situation, will be comparatively dry.

The amount of dew formed on any night is greatly influenced by the condition of the atmosphere. More dew is formed on clear evenings than when the sky is obscured by clouds, because they act as a shield, and reflect back the heat radiated by the earth into space, besides furnishing that received by them during the day, which prevents the earth from cooling off enough to produce a large deposit of dew. But when the sky is free from clouds the earth radiates a larger amount of heat, as there is nothing to intercept that thrown off from its surface. This is the reason why we always have colder nights when no clouds obscure the sky.

The formation of dew is prevented by a strong breeze, which removes the layers of moisture resting upon the ground before they have time to cool down to the "dew point." A slight breeze, however, is favorable to the production of dew, as it replaces the layer of air from which water has been deposited by another containing more moisture. No dew may ever be expected when the sky is obscured by clouds, or when there is a strong wind.

The moisture that appears upon the outside of a pitcher when it contains very cold water is nothing but dew, and is produced by the same cause explained above. This dampness frequently observed upon a cold pitcher, even during the hottest weather in summer, is commonly referred to by saying "the pitcher is sweating;" and in this simple illustration we are permitted to recognize before our eyes, on a small scale, the same interesting process of dew formation that takes place over the surface of the great earth. Dew is alluded to in the writings of many ancient philosophers, and the Bible contains a quaint passage in regard to Gideon's fleece. (See Judges vi. 37-40.)—A. K. Bartlett in Detroit Free Press.

Encouraging a Horse.

A Kansas horse thief ran off a valuable animal, and being closely pursued hid in a thicket. He held the horse's jaw to prevent his neighing, but the animal struck him down, seized the fellow by the leg and drew him into the road, and he turned out to be a chap with $600 reward on his head. The sheriff did the fair thing by the horse by presenting him with 100 bushels of oats.—Detroit Free Press.

Flattery.

Mrs. Quickritch—Where have you put Mr. Q., porter?

Porter—In uppah 10, ma'm; dat's whar he b'longs.

Mrs. Q.—Quite right, porter; here is a dollar.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Minister's Mistake.

I heard a story the other day about a mistake made by a prominent divine whose name is as well known in Brooklyn as that of Dr. Talmage. The reverend gentleman had occasion to spend a few days in a suburban town on the line of the Long Island road. He went to the depot to take the train for this city, and there met a member of his congregation, a lady well known in social circles here. The lady had a valise and a small package which rested on the floor of the waiting room. Beside them were several small crocks of preserves. As the train came in the gallant divine took the valise and package and preserves and placed them in the seat he had found for the lady, and then occupied the seat in front. At one of the stations an agent came in and displayed a dispatch notifying him that the preserves had been stolen and the thief was on board the train. The reverend gentleman was naturally much confused. He explained that he thought they belonged to the lady, while she in turn thought they belonged to him. There was considerable laughing on board the train when the facts became known. The reverend gentleman paid the expressage back on the preserves which he had unintentionally stolen.—Brooklyn Citizen.



"THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST."

Many persons are under the impression that Ivory Soap is expensive, and intended for the use of the wealthy only. The fact is, the price is lower than for ordinary soaps, quality considered, for in the "Ivory" no "cheapeners" or "makeweights" are used, so the buyer gets all "true soap" for her money. Its harmlessness, durability and efficiency admit of its being used for all purposes with equal satisfaction and economy in the families of the rich or poor.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

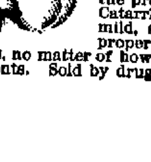


Copyright, 1889.

TALK IS CHEAP,

and the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas, and other liver, blood and lung remedies, but there is *one* medicine, and *only* one, the claims for which, as a cure for all lingering diseases arising from Torpid Liver or Biliousness, or from impure blood, are backed up by a positive guarantee! If it don't do just as represented *in every case*, the money paid for it is promptly refunded. This peculiar medicine sells beyond all others throughout the civilized world. And why should it not? "Talk is cheap," but when it's backed up by a positive guarantee, by a house of long established reputation, for honesty, integrity and sound financial standing, then *words mean business!* And that's just what the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., mean in guaranteeing their Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs, which is Lung-scrofula, purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred ailments.



$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Near Philadelphia. School Opens Sept. 18th. Yearly Expense, $500. Four Payments, $125.

MEDIA ACADEMY

Admits and classifies young men and boys at any time; fits them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Graduating classes. One of the best equipped and best managed Schools. Good table. All students board with the Principal. Teachers all men and graduates of first-class Colleges. Fine buildings; single or double rooms. Every room has in it a steam radiator and is completely furnished. Grounds (ten acres) for foot-ball, base-ball, athletics, etc. Gymnasium. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Private tutoring and special drill for backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies, or a Business, College-Preparatory, Electrical, or Civil-Engineering course. Physical and Chemical Laboratory. Practical Business Department, Short-hand, Type-writing, etc., etc. More fully supplied with apparatus than any other College-fitting school. Media Academy affords every home comfort, the best education, and the best training. Fixed prices cover every expense. No examinations for admission. New illustrated catalogue sent free to any address. SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.B., A.M. (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa.

Media, Pa., near Phila. School Opens Sept. 25th. Yearly Expense, $500. Two Payments, $250.

BROOKE HALL,

FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES. Miss Eastman's Celebrated School.

Graduating Courses in Classics, Literature, Science, Mathematics, Music, Modern Languages. Twelve accomplished teachers and lecturers. Superior Musical Department. School has an organ and eleven pianos. Private tutoring for backward pupils. Individual attention. Small classes. Pupils surrounded by such restraints as are essential to their safety and happiness. New Illustrated Circular free.

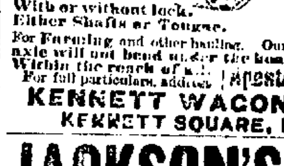
SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.M. (Harvard Graduate, MRS. SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, } Principals, Media, Pa.

DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE



THE NEW DUMPING WAGON

Saml. Pennock, Prest. J. B. Meredith, Treas.



A PERFECT DUMPER, and the SHORTEST TURNING WAGON MADE.

With or without lock. Either Shafts or Tongue.

For Farming and other hauling. Our improved axle will not bend under the heaviest load. Within the reach of all. For full particulars, address

Agents Wanted

KENNETT WAGON CO. KENNETT SQUARE, PA.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

JACKSON'S CAFE

RESTAURANT & ICE CREAM SALOONS

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

19 S. Eighth St. ab. Chestnut, Philadelphia.

Fine Meals at Reasonable Prices. Ladies' Dining and Toilet Rooms, second floor. All information respecting trains, &c. No wines or liquors. GEO. W. JACKSON & SON.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

No subscription continued after expiration of time paid for.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.
FOR STATE TREASURER,
HENRY K. BOYER, of Philadelphia.

COUNTY.
TREASURER,
C. C. B. JOHNS, of New Hope Borough.
CORONER,
DR. JAMES PATTERSON, of Bristol twp.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
AARON M. LEATHERMAN, Plumstead Twp.
SURVEYOR,
JOHN V. OMMERON, Quakertown Borough.

The United States bonds bought by the government from Aug. 3, 1887, to Oct. 19, 1889, have effected a saving of $17,664,986.19.

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler promises to write his memoirs and tell the whole truth about himself, his friends and his enemies. Let no one question that he will particularly enjoy telling it about Admiral Porter.

A genius has invented a patent piano muffler, which will enable the most thundering grand instrument hereafter, like Shakespeare's lion, to "roar you as gently as a sucking dove." With that attachment those who play "The Maiden's Prayer" will be able to go on all night, and not even hear it themselves. That inventor's name will be immortal.

At the late annual convention of street railway presidents their executive committee reported the almost total collapse of the organization known as the Knights of Labor, at least so far as attempting to dominate railway companies was concerned. General Master Powderly, however, says the order has been gaining rapidly during the last year, and is in better condition financially than it ever was before. Secretary Hayes, of the general executive board of the Knights, says there are 800,000 members in the order still. The editor of the paper called Knights of Labor declares there are less than 100,000 in good standing. Perhaps he makes up the number from his subscription lists.

The happy and fortunate breeders of fast horses in Kentucky can now trace the interesting history of their industry back through a full century. The first racing meeting was held a hundred years ago this October. Now Kentucky horses are famed the world over. The industry has been faithfully fostered, with magnificent results. The Kentucky horse is not an accident, or the product of a few years. Another Kentucky industry has been fostered with like fidelity, but, if reports are to be believed, not with like favorable results. That is, the manufacture of Bourbon whisky. High as the standard still confessedly is, it is said that the present article does not begin to compare with the oily, amber fluid that mellowed the noses of the pioneer Kentucky horse breeders who held their first race meeting in October, 1789.

Two Good Ideas.

If the story of two new patent processes is not somebody's joke, then we are soon to have the benefit of a couple of valuable inventions. It is said that an Ohio young woman, Miss Proctor, of Lima, has patented a process by which she extracts 10,000 feet of illuminating gas from one barrel of petroleum. If this be true, here is welcome release from many human inconveniences. If the process makes illuminating gas it can also be utilized for fuel gas. What is more, in time every farmer in the land can have his house illuminated and heated by gas, for the machinery can be made small and inexpensive in converting oil into gas.

The other idea bears also on the fuel question. The trade journal Iron mentions that at last there is an invention that treats coal chemically before it is put upon the fire, and so prevents the liberation of smoke. The coal is dipped into the preparation, which hardens it and keeps the smoke and gases within it. The editor of Iron saw two grate fires in a room together. In one of them the coal had been treated by the new process, in the other not. The ordinary coal burned with the usual tarry smoke, while in the grate with the chemicalized coal there was a bright glow and flame, but almost no smoke.

Colored Orators.

The fact that a colored student has been chosen class day orator of the senior class at Harvard college has excited general comment. The fact that he is very black, was born a slave, and supported himself by working as a barber while getting his education has also attracted its due share of attention. The negro, Clement G. Morgan, is a graceful and forceful speaker, and, it is said, would have been chosen just the same for class orator if he had been white. Among the 2,000 students at Harvard three are colored, and it is noticeable that two of the three have obtained prizes for oratory. It seems, indeed, as if the first intellectual development of the colored race in the United States will be in the line of oratory. Long ago two ex-slaves, Frederick Douglass and Sojourner Truth, distinguished themselves as speakers.

W. E. B. Dubois is the other colored student at Harvard who carried off a prize for oratory. Both expect to be lawyers in the south.

Fervid specimens of negro oratory were uttered on the day of fasting and prayer recently appointed by the colored race for the deliverance of their people from outrages in this Union. Rev. W. B. Johnson, a negro preacher in Washington, said his people were fast learning the lesson of organization from the Irishman and the socialist, and twenty years from now they would not be the docile beings of today. Another colored minister, Rev. George Lee, said the negroes must take their rights in their own hands and maintain them. A significant utterance was this: "The civil rights bill always has been a failure. It is useless to seek redress from congress. Two-thirds of the congressmen are sinners, the other third drunkards."

Why He Succeeded.

Those who write inspiring and instructive books for young people will find a new theme in the life of B. T. Babbitt, the soap manufacturer. To grown people he will be immortalized as the man who first made a decent soap, at a moderate cost, in America. For this alone he is to be classed among the benefactors of his country. He it was, too, who began the invention of that agricultural machinery which has made America famous the world over.

No college bred lad was B. T. Babbitt. A farm boy with only the rudiments of education, he learned the blacksmith trade as soon as he was man grown. Here he first found he had inventive genius, and here he learned that practical working of iron and machinery which was afterwards of incalculable value to him. Everything that came to him, no matter how insignificant, was an opportunity of which he made good use. This was one secret of his success.

Another was that he never gave up. Disappointment after disappointment struck him, like blows in the face. They staggered him, but could not down him, because he was a man who could not be downed. That will be a good point to emphasize with the boys and girls.

He had a fair start in 1843, when he was 32 years old. Then, through the dishonesty of a man he trusted, he lost every dollar he had. Nothing daunted, he began again, trying harder than ever. So many difficulties beset him that not till he was 50 years old did he really begin to gather the fortune of $5,000,000 of which he died possessed. Another strong point in his character was his kindly, trusting nature. This trait he never lost, though deceived over and again and subjected to heavy losses from those he had trusted. In spite of the losses he continued to trust his fellow men, and with it all he was not prevented from laying up $5,000,000. Another fact to note was his strong, erect, healthy body. He got it from the active, outdoor life of his boyhood. This rugged health and strength stayed with him almost till the very last, and he was 80 years old when he died.

Starving Professionals.

In Germany there are three times as many professional men as there is work for them to do. One-third die, go into other occupations, or leave the country. Another third manage to drag out a half starved existence, with no prospect but the poor house in old age. The other third succeed reasonably well, some brilliantly. The London Spectator remarks that the same is true for England. In America it is at least as bad. Time and again our young men have been warned that the professions are overcrowded, that they must go elsewhere if they would make a living. Go into shop keeping, say their advisers, learn a trade, or go on a farm. But there are more things to sell now than people to buy; the trades are so full that the unions permit only so many boys annually to go into them; farmers say: Don't come into our ranks. There are so many of us now, farm products are away down to nothing. Keep away from here. On the whole, if boys and girls will have the good taste and good sense not to be born for a generation or two, till the old stock gets worked off, it will help solve the problem of living mightily.

Our Icelandic Discoverers.

Old Icelandic records positively declare that in the Eleventh century Lief, a Norseman, sailed southward and made a settlement that he named Vinland. The Icelandic people to this day claim that their ancestors discovered America before Columbus.

Mr. E. W. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass., has been for some years investigating this subject. He has studied the Icelandic sagas and the oldest maps and records of European explorers. He has come to the conclusion that the Norsemen's claims are well grounded. In New England he recognizes Vinland, and in Newfoundland and Nova Scotia other localities visited by Lief. He also thinks that Cambridge itself is the site of an ancient city called Norumbega, and believes he has discovered some of its ruined fortifications.

The San Francisco Chronicle feels hurt that the welcome California habitually extends to strangers should be set down only to the shrewd eye to business developed by the western man. California is fond of company on general principles, says The Chronicle, and lavishes her wealth of fruits and wines upon visitors because she likes to. Well, well, who doubts it? There is a large, generous hospitality throughout the whole west, by no means least among those who are not unwilling to do a tenderfoot if good opportunity offers.

The champion money spender of this generation is probably Eugene Benzon, a young Englishman. He ran through with $1,250,000 in less than two years. It is fortunate for the rest of the world that rich men's sons are so often spendthrifts. If it were not so, in two or three generations all the money in the world would be accumulated in the hands of a few families.

Hereafter every male Indian who consents to take a separate farm and is 21 years old, is entitled to vote. New complications in American politics! Cannot the Indian vote easily become a factor of importance in some of the western states? Doubtless it will.

Paul du Chaillu proposes to revolutionize history by proving that all English speaking peoples are descended from the sailor Norsemen instead of from the flaxen haired Saxons. He will devote the rest of his life, if necessary, to showing the proofs.

There are now half a million pensioners on the government lists. Let no man say that republics are ungrateful after this.

Capt. Zalinski is satisfied that his pneumatic dynamite torpedo gun will throw, every two minutes, a 200 pound shot which will travel a mile. This gun is part of the armament of the cruiser Vesuvius.

Even the heathen tribes of Africa progress. The sultan of Zanzibar has given to the British consul in his dominions a written pledge that all children born in his country after Jan. 1 shall be free.

Talmage's Church.

From Maine to the four new states, from Oregon to Florida, sympathy and regret will stir the breasts of men and particularly of women at tidings of the burning of Parson Talmage's church, the Brooklyn Tabernacle. However the masses of people disagree on politics or theology, they all read Talmage's sermons. He has reached the popular heart as no other preacher of his time, except Beecher, has done in this country. For years, regularly every Monday, good grandmothers all over the land have seated themselves, newspaper in hand, spectacles on nose, and read Talmage's sermon, every line and letter.

But the fire that consumed Talmage's church could not put out the fire in the dauntless parson's soul. His trustees announce that the church will be rebuilt immediately, not indeed on the same site, but farther away from the business center. It is rather remarkable that this is the second fire that has consumed Talmage's church in Brooklyn on this same site. The first one occurred in December, 1872. The present organization is not so rich as supposed. Hardly anybody is. The congregation were still burdened with debt for the building just destroyed.

Meantime the indomitable parson who has brought consolation to so many hearts, now asks consolation for himself and his people. Since he and his church have included the world in their Christian ministrations, they now appeal to the world to help them rebuild their Tabernacle. The parson will himself acknowledge with his own hands all subscriptions sent to him, T. De Witt Talmage, Brooklyn. And newspaper readers will still have the Monday sermons.

An old Maryland planter says of the present colored population of that state: "Those who are here now have to work harder than our niggers used to, but they seem to be kind of happy over it all the same."

Electricity is computed by Wheatstone to move 288,000 miles in a second.

The young gentlemen students of the University of Pennsylvania, who oppose the equal admission of women to this state institution, assert that if girls want an education there are colleges provided for their own sex, where they can get all the higher education they want. This is not true. There is not an exclusively female school on the globe this day where girls can get any education to compare with that of Harvard, Michigan University or Cornell. The question reminds one of the remark of Fred Douglass when the subject of admitting colored persons to the spectators' galleries in the Capitol at Washington was discussed. Douglass said: "Well, if the negroes can stand congress, I guess congress can stand the negroes."

The Republican candidate for governor of Massachusetts has been much praised because he declared he would not pledge himself beforehand to any particular line of action in case of state measures to come before him. Now let us find a candidate brave enough to say he will not pledge himself before election to appoint any particular candidates to office.

ELEANOR KIRK'S GOSSIP.

BROOKLYN, October 28, 1889.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—It really seems past belief that women who deserve the name of "Leaders of Society" would allow their pictures to be publicly displayed. The very expression "leaders of society" suggests culture and refinement as well as popularity and power. But a wood-cut of Mrs. Henry Clews in Sunday morning's "World," rather disposes of this theory. This ugly, blurred and very counterfeit presentment might be the face of Mrs. Surratt preparing for the gallows, or any other coarse woman on the brink of a scandal or a tragedy. It certainly bears very little resemblance to the lady whose name figures just below the ribbon knot at the V of her extremely decollete dress. Such pictures would not of course appear in reputable journals unless willingly furnished by the owners, and how this could ever be I cannot imagine. Come to think of it, there is no privacy at present in the homes of society folk. Curiosity has become so imperative in its demands that the whole world must know not only how these people look, and what they eat and wear, but the very sanctities of life—or what was once considered sacred—are invaded and laid bare. I don't like it, and I should be glad to hear that it was by some mistake that the wood-cut above alluded to found its way to this popular newspaper.

To the question asked by a bright Western correspondent in reference to my opinion as to Mrs. Cleveland's desire or undesire to be again mistress of the White House, I can only say that I am not in that lady's confidence. But I do know that some of the stories circulated in the public press, especially the last most cruel one, wounded and angered this noble and refined young wife beyond the power of words to express. It is my private and quite unofficial opinion that in view of all the lies that have been told, and the constant publicity in which she was obliged to live, that Mrs. Cleveland would prefer to be mistress of the lovely little home she has just made in New York, than to have all the honors that would be hers as "The First Lady of the Land."

If I were to give the number of private letters received from Monday of last week to Saturday night of the same, it would hardly seem credible. They were from total strangers on all sorts of subjects, the majority of them sensible and to the point. To those asking for advice on marital subjects, I must reply that this is quite out of my line. The man or woman who interferes between husband and wife, save under desperate conditions, cannot be called a friend. No outsider can possibly form an altogether correct judgment in such delicate and complicated matters. It is an old and true saying that it takes two to make a quarrel. Those of us who under provocation can keep our mouths shut and our outward selves quiet and unprotesting, will generally have things our own way in the end. At all events we shall avoid all the nerve wear and tear as well as all the vulgarity of a scene.

In one of the cases mentioned, the wife is made unutterably wretched because of the difference of opinion in reference to the rearing of the children. The husband believes in and inflicts the harshest kind of physical punishment for the smallest misdemeanor. This is ruining the health of the mother, as every moment is full of expectation of what may come next. This is a bad fix, but such matters should have been attended to before marriage. It is too late afterwards. I am sincerely sorry for this correspondent, for that would be the hardest thing in life for me to bear. But she will have to fight the battle unaided. It is easy to tell a woman what to buy and how to buy it, what to wear and how to make it, and to give general advice for specific cases. This I stand ready to do, and only wish I had the power to stay the hand of discipline and make this wife and mother happy.

"Housework" bitterly complains that her hands are always red and grimy, and that her face is rough and chapped from Fall to Spring.

There is no need of such a condition. A woman can wash and iron and bake and scrub, and keep her hands fairly soft and white if she will take a little pains. In the first place the hands should be conscientiously wiped when removed from the water. In the next place some simple, healthful, well-recomended preparation should be rubbed into the cuticle. I agree with the opinion expressed by my hard-working correspondent, that a refined woman cannot be truly happy with red, chapped hands, and a dry, rough skin. Our Metropolitan Guide and Shopper, Miss M. G. Anderson of Brooklyn, will tell ladies how to prevent and cure all these evils, and she does not ask a cent for her advice either.

Yes, we are "at the height of the portiere craze," as a bright Southern girl expresses it. It is a charming craze, and may it last forever. The Bagdad draperies are among the chief favorites at present, though Velour still holds its own, and Japanese materials are very much sought after. Bagdad rugs are also used to throw over parlor couches, and great cushions thrown into odd corners and all sorts of cosy places. The architectural sofas and lounges are no longer a la mode. Even the Turkish lounges are not nearly so much in demand. To be truly and artistically in the style, our parlor couches must show no woodwork. They are a mass of cushions covered with handsome rugs, and piled high with pillows. White bear skins are also much used to throw over these couches. I am acquainted with a young bride who wanted one of the very handsomest of these new lounges for her drawing room. With the rugs and the pillows she could find nothing that suited her under $175. A bright idea struck her. She sent for a carpenter and had a pine frame made, 5 feet 4 inches long and 32 inches wide. This cost $2.50. The lower part which was made of slats so as to be light, she covered with an old woolen curtain, so that if the rug became displaced the pine foundation would not show. Then she made a thick mattress of excelsior and cotton, tacking it like a professional upholsterer. Then with a Bagdad rug that cost $8, and pillows made by her own fair hands, variously covered with plush, silk and velvet, she produced as handsome and as comfortable a couch as she could have bought, the whole cost being less than $25.

ELEANOR KIRK.

$15,000 FOR $1.

Cabinet-Maker Deckler Wins a Big Prize and Will Take Things Easy

"I tell you we are just taking things easy and propose to do so for the balance of our lives," said Cabinet-maker P. A. Deckler to a News reporter to-day.

"I am looking around for a good piece of tenement property," continued Mr. Deckler, "and when I purchase it I am going to settle down. Of course I shall do some light work, but there is not going to be any more standing at the work bench six days out of seven for me."

Mr. Deckler is a married man and has two children. He resides at 631 9th ave., on the third floor. For six or seven years past he has worked for the firm of Wessel, Nickel & Gross of 437 West 45th st. They are manufacturers of piano actions.

"On Labor Day," he said, "my brother-in-law asked me to invest a dollar in a one-twentieth ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery. I told him I would do so as I was going to invest a dollar in the next drawing myself. By return mail I received two tickets. Mine was No. 8,174. I had been buying tickets in The Louisiana State Lottery occasionally for several years, and always fancied those bearing high numbers, so when I got this one I said to my wife that I did not believe this one would draw anything. She replied that she did not think the number would make any difference and that I would never have luck enough to draw a prize. Still I kept the ticket, and when I read in The News the despatch from New Orleans that ticket No. 8,174 had drawn the capital prize of $300,000 it made my little wife open her eyes. I telegraphed to New Orleans to have the story verified. The next day I received a reply that my dollar investment had yielded $15,000. I took the ticket to Wells, Fargo & Co. for collection. There was a slight delay in the matter owing to the heavy storms, but on Monday I received the $15,000, less the collection charges of $62.50. So you see I have a neat little fortune to retire on and bring up my family. I regard New York real estate as the best possible investment that a man can make.

James Doherty, of 211 West 46th st., in the same drawing collected one-twentieth of ticket No. 69,159, which drew the third capital prize of $50,000, by which he received $2,500.—New York Daily News, Oct. 4.

Miscellaneous

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the marvellous success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that this medicine actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Its real merit has won for Hood's Sarsaparilla a popularity and sale greater than that of any other blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, all Humors, Dyspepsia, etc. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Merit Wins

Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Oct. 28, 1889.

Put our Plush things beside any others at the prices. We know where the buying will be done. It isn't a hap-hazard trade we're doing. Our guarantee goes with every garment. We stand behind everything, style, quality, workmanship.

Seal Plush Coats, $13.50:
40 inches long, lined with quilted satin, real seal skin ornaments.

Seal Plush Jacket, $8.50:
23 inches long, bell or coat sleeves, lined with extra quality satin.

Seal Plush Wrap, $10:
Lined with choice quality satin with fine seal plush trimmings.

Seal Plush Modjeska, $14:
Lined with satin, with seal plush trimmings and real seal ornaments.

Enough to show what a little money will command in these rich stylish garments. You can pay more and more for other qualities and get just as generous dollar's worth every time.

40 inch Seal Plush Coats go as high as $50. A 44-inch Coat, especially fine $60 (you will likely say it's handsomer than real fur); 46-inch Coat, same grade, $65.

Seal Plush Jackets go to $25.

The new English loose front Walking Jackets, $25, $30 or $35. Effect of seal at one-third the price.

A half glance at the Women's Jackets:

Stockinet Jackets, $5 and $6 to $13.50.
Cheviot Jackets:
at $7.50, in black, green, blue.
at $10.50, in black.
at $11.50, double breasted.
at $15, double breasted, with astrakhan lapel, collar and cuffs.
at $37.50, dark green, with Persian lamb trimmings.
Diagonal Jackets:
at $15.50, double breasted,
at $20, with astrakhan collar.
Beaver Jackets, $5 to $20.
Camel Hair Jackets, with Shawl collar and vest $18 and $20.
Fine Broadcloth Jackets, plush collar and sleeves, $26.50.
A line of three-quarter Jackets, in tan, slate, and blue, $13 and $17.50.

If you haven't kept careful watch, you've no idea what a variety of Black Dress Goods we have. Here are a few from a single tribe:

27-inch Alpaca and Mohair, 25 to 37½c.
42-inch Mohair Brilliantine, 50c to $1.25.
54-inch Mohair Brilliantine, $1.25
42-inch Mohair Tamise, light weight, very fine quality, very fine and pleasant to the touch, 50c to $1.50.
42-inch Mohair Sicilian, 50c to $1.
50-inch Mohair Sicilian, $1.
Priestley's 42-inch Wool-and-Mohair Brilliant, $1 to $1.50.
Priestley's 44-inch Silk-warp Brilliant, $1.25 to $2.
Priestley's 44-inch Silk-warp Sicilian $1.50 to $2.

Three modest priced Dress Stuffs that will make talk:

1—A good 36-inch Tricot, brown and gray mixtures in several shades. Made to sell at 37½c. *Our price 25c.*

2—A 52-inch Mixed Suiting, fair weight, and made to sell at 50c. *Our price 30c.*

3—Double width fancy stripe on plaid ground. We never heard of it under 50c. *Our price 37½c.*

Stop by these two Blankets. They are worth knowing, if size, weight, warmth, and good looks count in your bed-cover thought.

Try this one by the steelyards: Seven good honest pounds. And nothing but wool. Not the finest wool, maybe not the whitest; but pure, clean wool every scrap of it. We don't sell the greasy, soggy kinds that in the end weigh on your mind more than they did on the scales. We might say $6 for the Blanket and not overstep the market. No. The price is $5 the pair.

Another, six pounds, with a fine cotton warp so hidden by the thick all-wool filling that you never suspect it. Regular "tuck-in" size and the price $4 a pair.

More than thirty other sizes and grades.

Here's a dainty Handkerchief, woman's of course; White China Silk, scallopped embroidered edge, rich embroidery in colors at sides and corners, handsomely revered, and the price but 40 cents.

Linen Handkerchiefs, just as dainty, are thick as apple blossoms all around.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

*No OTHER as good. This is the statement of Professor Smith, Analytical Chemist; I have analyzed all of the popular blood purifiers and medines now sold. Many of them I found to be worthless, some dangerous to use. Sulphur Bitters contains nothing posionious, and I think it is the best blood purifier made.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for circulars.

Hard Rubber Trusses of every size and numerous designs, at much lower than Philadelphia prices, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Paint Brushes of every size and price, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

STILL FIGHTING.—The war among the manufacturers of wall paper is still raging. Until peace established papers will be cheap. We get this from the Fidelity Wall Paper Company, of 12 north Eleventh street, Philadelphia. They are selling gilt paper for 10, 12 and 15c.

Wooden tooth-picks—2500 for 5 cents, at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

Miscellaneous

WANTED.
A WOMAN FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK Address, Box 212, Bristol P. O.

FOR SALE.
A GOOD MILK ROUTE, WELL PATRONIZED. Owner going into other business. Apply to GAZETTE office.



Bordentown and Phila. Line.
Steam. Florence
leaves Bordentown at 7 and Bristol at 8.15 A. M. for Philadelphia. Returning leaves Philadelphia (Arch street wharf) at 2 P. M.

FOR SALE.
ABOUT 100 TONS OF MANURE, FROM unwashed Wool Waste, containing the oil and nature of the animal, and a large percentage of ammonia. The Manure is thoroughly rotted. Apply to
THOS. L. LEEDOM & CO.

Burton's Stage Line
CONTINUES TO BE WELL PATRONIZED. It meets all trains at the P. R. R. Station, and the 4 and 8 o'clock boat, and will carry passengers to all parts of the town. Orders left at the Telephone office, Depot, or at the Stables, on Wood street, near Mill, will receive attention.
JOSEPH BURTON.

Handsome Artifical Teeth.
Filling. DR. G. W. ADAMS, DENTIST, BRISTOL, PA. Cleaning.
Extracting Without Pain.

C. F. HERRMANN,
—DEALER IN—
FURNITURE, CARPETS, AND WINDOW SHADES.
Goods sold on Easy Payments.
UPHOLSTERING, FURNITURE REPAIRED
Radcliffe St., opposite B. F. Gilkeson's office, Bristol, Pa.

Philadelphia Cash Grocery
AND CHICAGO BEEF MARKET,
Radcliffe & Market Sts., Bath & Buckley Sts. Bristol, and Second & Furman and Hudson and Mott Sts., Trenton, N. J.

FOUR STORES!
Immense quantities of goods bought for low prices, for cash, and will be sold at correspondingly low rates.
Choice Roast, 10c. per lb. up.
Choice Steak, 12c. up. Stewing Meat, 4, 6, 8, 10
Gilt Edge Butter, 25c. per lb.

THE NEW
"Hot-Air ELM!"
—IS THE—
Best Double Heater
IN THE MARKET.
Call and see it Before Purchasing.



Bevan & Wilkinson,
10 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.
JOSHUA BURTON
is at all times prepared to do jobs of
HAULING
of every description, and at prices to suit the times.
Furniture handled with care.
Orders left at Keiley's Cigar Store, No. 68 Mill street, will receive prompt attention.

The MISSES CABEEN will re-open their School on Monday, September 23rd.

National Conference
—OF—
UNITARIAN & OTHER CHRISTIAN CHURCHES,
—AT THE—
Academy of Music,
PHILADELPHIA.
October 29, 30 and 31,
WITH A
Preliminary Evening Service
October 28, at
FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH
Chestnut, above 21st St.
Daily Sessions 10.00 A. M. and 8.00 P. M.
Tickets of admission FREE at the Academy.

THE EXAMINER
(P. O. Box 3661.)
NEW YORK CITY.
The Leading Baptist Newspaper,
Published at $2 a Year,
Will be sent on a "trial trip" from
OCTOBER 1, 1889,
—TO—
JANUARY 1, 1890,
For the nominal sum of
THIRTY CENTS.

IF you wish to know what the Baptist denomination is doing, and to receive all the news of the world besides, try THE EXAMINER, their National paper, and a live newspaper as well.
IF you wish your Baptist friends to know too, subscribe for SEVEN of them for the "trial trip," or induce seven of them to subscribe through you, and we will recognize your kindness by sending you a 334 page, 12mo., just issued volume of the newest Work of Charles H. Spurgeon, the great London preacher,
THE SALT-CELLARS,
Being a Collection of Proverbs, together with Homely Notes Thereon.
One of the spiciest and most common sens of his works.
IF you cannot send seven names and $2.10 and secure the gift, send whatever number you can, at the same time sending for our
"BOOK COMMISSION LIST,"
And see what handsome books, including THE SALT-CELLARS, you can add to your library, or have for Holiday gift books, just by inducing a few of the "trial trip" subscribers to renew for 1890 at our regular price of $2 a year, you receiving a book for every such name you renew.
But do not waste precious time in correspondence. Just send in names as you get them, on postal cards if you will, addressing **The Examiner, Box 3661, New York City,** settling when you have ceased canvassing.
SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

Miscellaneous

ELEGANT PHOTOGRAPHS
CABINETS $2 PER DOZ.
Chandler & Scheetz,
828 ARCH ST.,
1433 CHESTNUT ST.,
Opposite Young Men's Christian Association Building.
PHILADELPHIA.

HOW CAN THE LONG BE THE SHORT ?

A line may be a very long one and yet be the shortest between given points. For instance the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has over 3000 miles of road; magnificently equipped and managed, it is one of the greatest railway systems of this country; for the same reasons it is the traveler's favorite to all points in Minnesota, Nth. and Sth. Dakota and Montana. It is the only line to Great Falls, the future manufacturing center of the Northwest; to the fertile free lands of the Milk River Valley; and offers a choice of 3 routes to the Coast. Still it is the shortest line between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Fargo, Winnipeg, Crookston, Moorhead, Castleton, Glyndon, Grafton, Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Devils Lake, and Butte City. It is the best route to Alaska, China and Japan; and the journey to the Pacific Coast, Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco will be remembered as the delight of a life-time once made through the wonderful scenery of the Manitoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt; to view the magnificence of nature; to revive the spirit; restore the body; to realize the dream of the home-seeker, the gold-seeker, the toiler, or the capitalist, visit the country reached by the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway. Write to F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minnesota, for maps, books and guides. If you want a free farm in a lovely land, write for the "Great Reservation," read it, and resolve to accept the golden HAND OF FORTUNE!

A $20 A Day Man!



A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits.

Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. **Read**—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale **125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums** are to be sold to the people for **$2** each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms **free,** to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.
Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Now is the time to send in your Job Work to the Bucks County Gazette Office.

W. S. WILKINSON,
PAPERHANGER and PAINTER,
BRISTOL, Pa.
Address a postal card to P. O. Box 234, and your orders will receive prompt attention.

HISTORY OF UTAH
From the earliest period to the present time
BY HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE VOLUMES OF HISTORY EVER WRITTEN. OF THRILLING INTEREST AND REPLETE WITH STARTLING EPISODES. THE TRUE INWARDNESS OF MORMONISM NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME PRESENTED.

It is safe to say that now for the first time, by the graphic pen of Mr. Bancroft, the story of Mormonism is fully told. It is every word true, and it is a story beside which the tales of romance become tame. Hitherto the one-half has not been told. Many have asked, but never before has the question been answered. What is Mormonism? Not since the days of Christ or Mahomet have there been such strange developments.

AGENTS WANTED Everywhere. There is no question so absorbing in the minds of all classes, high and low, as the evolution of the Utah hierarchy, with its cities of Saints, its natural wealth and its strange social phenomena. Any good, active, earnest worker can make

From $5.00 to $25.00 per Day.

Selling this most entertaining and eagerly sought-for book, which is beautifully printed and complete in one volume. Apply immediately for exclusive territory, or the possibility of obtaining it will be lost; or to secure it instantly send $1.25 for a complete canvassing outfit, and name choice of territory, extra liberal terms guaranteed. The large, handsome, full Morocco canvassing outfits are now ready.

No experience or capital required, as the book will sell itself if properly presented, and we give our agents 30 days' time in which to deliver and collect before paying us. Address,

The HISTORY CO. 723 Market St
San Francisco, Cal.

Miscellaneous

HOGUET'S
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol, Pa.
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (ESTABLISHED IN 1811) By the present proprietor.
A large stock of first class Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.
Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.
Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
L. A. HOGUET
Druggist and Pharmacist

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE.
55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.
We have on hand a large & well selected stock of
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Perfumery & Toilet Articles,
White Lead, Oils & Varnishes,
Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's
Ready Mixed Paints,
These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.
We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

T. W. & C. J. Patton,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
BEST BRANDS OF
Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.
No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,
We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 510 1st district "CIGARROS", guaranteed full Havana filled, Sumatra wrapper.
Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BUCHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos.
NORTH STAR.
And other brands of superior Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.
"**THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY,**" The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market.
"**THE CAPTAIN,**" The same price and equally good in quality.
"**DELICIOSOS,**" Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.
Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.
Prices guaranteed to compete with any wholesale house in Philadelphia or New York.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

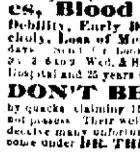
Do Not Read This

Now is the Time to Buy Your
WINTER COAL
Lehigh Coal
Of the Best Quality, and all sizes.
Screened & Picked!
Blacksmith Coal, free from Gas.
Dry Kindling Wood,
HARD AND SOFT,

C. W. PEIRCE,
Cor. Washington and Canal streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Near the Rolling Mill.

FRIENDS' GRADED SCHOOLS
PHILADELPHIA.
KINDERGARTEN, PRIMARY, INTERMEDIATE, or GRAMMAR, CENTRAL or HIGH SCHOOL.
THE SCHOOLS: 15th and Race Streets, 8th and Green Streets, 17th and Girard Avenue, 35th & Lancaster Avenue.
Will Be open Ninth Month 9th, 1889.

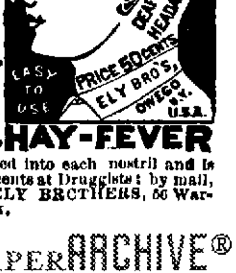
AGENTS WANTED.
To canvass for of the **largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES** in the country. **Most liberal terms.** Unequaled facilities. **GENEVA NURSERY,** Established 1846. **W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, NEW YORK.**



DR. THEEL
538 NORTH FOURTH STREET below Green, Philadelphia, is the ONLY Physician and Specialist who can prove that he cures by an entirely new and harmless method after Advertising Doctors, Family Physicians, Hospital and Army Surgeons fail. The most severe cases of
All Special Diseases, Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Pimples, Ulcers, Melancholy, Loss of Memory etc. Fresh cases 4 to 10 days. Send for book "Truth," exposing frauds. Hours, 9—3 & 6—9 Wed. & Sat Ev'gs, till 10 Sun till 1. European Hospital and 25 years Genuine Private Practical Experience.
DON'T BE HUMBUGGED
by quacks claiming 15 to 50 years experience which they do not possess. Their well worded and deceitful advertisements deceive many unfortunates who being robbed by them, daily come under DR. THEEL'S Notice. Write or call.

ELY'S Cream Balm CURES
HAY-FEVER
AND
Cold in Head

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31 1889

BRISTOL POST OFFICE

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

NEW YORK Arrives at 7 ... 10 45 A M ... Closes at 7.00 ... 11 0 A M ... 3 00, ... 30 P M

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives ... 00 7 ... A M ... 4 00 5 00 ... P M ... Closes at ... 10 10 A M ... 6 00 P M

NEWTOWN, DOYLESTOWN, &c Arrives at 11 30 A M Closes at ... M

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY & Arrives at 10 10 A M Closes at ... A M

BELVIDERE DIVISION Arrives at 7 00 10 45 A M ... 7 00 P M

TULLYTOWN, PENNA VALLEY, MORRISVILLE Arrives at 10 ... A M ... 0 P M Closes at 7 00 A M ... 00 P M

TRENTON Arrives at 7 00 ... 10 A M ... 7 00 P M

WESTERN Arrives at 7 ... 10 ... A M Mails for the West and South ... every P M ... at ... local

Post Office closes 8 00 P M ... Sunday ... M Open Sunday from 8 to ... A M

W H HELLINE P M

THE ALUMNI AND DR KNOX

This is what "Iron Mask" in the Germantown Telegraph has to say with reference to the action taken by the twenty six members of the Alumni Association of Lafayette College in asking the trustees to secure the resignation of Dr Knox

"The Alumni Association of Lafayette College have asked for the resignation of Dr James Mason Knox President of the College The principal objection which the Association make to the incumbent is that he has not been as successful as desired in raising money for the college He was pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Bristol when he was elected President of Lafayette If he had succeeded in begging large sums for the college it is more than probable that no whisper of complaint would have been heard A college President in these days of fierce competition among educational institutions vying with each other in stately buildings great libraries and other extensive equipment for the teaching of the sciences and all languages from the Sanscrit down to the English must be an accomplished tramp knocking at every rich man's door for scholastic alms He must be something of a beeman too to beat into submission the fare devil youth who infest our colleges In most colleges it is essential also that he be a preacher of distinction not only to set a good example to the boys and instruct in religion and good morals but to advertise the institution when he goes abroad A college President who is not something of an orator is not in great demand He must possess all these traits and as many more as can be had for the rather moderate salary To get a man who fills this severe measure of qualification is not very easy In fact ... ... the college president's function is a chief officer with summary power to exile the citizens of the educational community, and a financial officer or commercial drummer to beat all the country like a peripatetic book agent for subscriptions to the endowment fund"

—The Bucolic Editor of the Newtown Enterprise is at it again He is never happier than when searching through the columns of the papers that exchange with his he finds an immaterial deviation from strict statement of fact or a typographical error. Then he rubs his hands with glee and tries the feather end of his quill upon Newtown the editor plucks the goose yet adjusts the prongs of his spectacles behind his ears and after getting his brain in proper working order sets the thing in motion and proceeds to scathe the luckless editor. ... that editor ... not up to the standard set by his self appointed censor of the press The Gazette has frequently come in for its share of the distinguished consideration of this wonderful editor The latest product from his pull is as follows

The Bristol Gazette has the Republican ticket under its editorial head and gives the residence of Aaron M Leatherman candidate for Director as Plumstead borough This is about as much as a Bristol editor is expected to know of the county

This the unkindest cut of all We are humiliated We are crushed We will try to do better hereafter We will carefully scrutinize the Enterprise and seek that wisdom and knowledge combined with correctness of style and precision of statement that are to be found embraced within its columns The result of our researches may be given in the Gazette some day for the benefit of its many readers

The following is a proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States to limit the aggregate property in any form of individual ownership to some fixed sum and confiscating the surplus as a public nuisance and a public peril

"No citizen or resident or investor in any of the States Territories or District comprising the United States shall be permitted to possess in all kinds of property an aggregate amount of more than Ten Millions of dollars which sum shall be the limit of private property in any individual joint individual guardian, trustee or other form or device of private estate ownership And whenever and wherever such private ownership or holding shall be found to exceed the limit above named the surplus shall all be condemned as a public nuisance and a public peril and be accordingly confiscated into the United States Treasury from which it shall be, from time to time, apportioned among all the State Treasuries And the States etc shall each and all enforce this Amendment by necessary or penal legislation failing which Congress shall so enforce it"

The latest reports from Virginia are most encouraging to Republican prospects Mahone is making a brilliant campaign, and every Republican orator returns with glowing accounts of the enthusiasm which prevails for the ticket in every county of the State Even those who went with a tinge of prejudice against Mahone come back full of praise for his ability, energy and wonderful organizing It has been a great campaign, and at this stage the Republicans have carried the State beyond the shadow of a doubt The only fear is that the Democrats will not allow the votes to be counted Every preparation has been made to prevent an honest count To this phase of the campaign the Republican National Committee, under the direction of Chairman Quay, is giving its special attention. Every possible precaution will be taken to insure an honest count If this is accomplished the solid South will be broken and Virginia will take rank among the doubtful States.

—Vice-President Morton according to a Washington letter, has determined to locate permanently in that city He has invested $500 000 in his new hotel there and has bought a lot of other property He enjoys society and he finds all that he wants in the Capital It is possible that he will retain a legal residence in New York for political purposes

—While a gang of White Caps were endeavoring to scare two men and two women out of their wrong-doing, at Northville, N Y, Oscar Barclay, one of those attacked, shot and killed the leader of his pursuers, who turned out to be his own brother

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

—The Bristol and Burlington clubs will play a game of ball here next Saturday

H Watson Stokes of Tullytown is a salesman in a grocery firm in Trenton N J

—A Flower Show is in contemplation by some of the members of the Bristol W C T U

—Uncle Dan'l A Messenger from Jarvis Section will be at the Opera House to morrow night

Dr O S Rhoads a physician on Pine street has left Bristol and gone to Lewisburg

—Miss M E Brown is selling out her stock of millinery notions etc at greatly reduced prices

The mills in Bristol shut down last Saturday to allow the employees to fully enjoy the Firemen's parade

Rev Dr H K Brouse formerly of Bristol was married on the 9th instant to Miss Carrie W Bacott of Society Hill, S C

On account of the indisposition of the pastor Rev Dr E P Shields there were no services held in the Presbyterian church last Sunday

List of letters remaining in Bristol P O Oct 1 1889 Mr Cannon Mrs E Foster Mrs A B Burton Mary McGlen Miss Julia White

—Miss Lizzie S Bailey who for many years was a teacher in the Wood street primary school died last Tuesday at Philadelphia after a protracted illness

—The ever popular Kitty Rhoades and her talented Company will play a week's engagement at the Bristol Opera House commencing on next Monday evening

—The patrons of Mr A Stankowitch will be pleased to hear that his health is fully restored and that he will attend to the tuning and repairing of pianos this season personally

The wool firm of Heston & Tyben of Philadelphia has made an assignment The liabilities are placed at about $400 000 The dull condition of the wool market is said to have caused the trouble

—The annual business meeting of the W C T U will be held next Wednesday at 3 P M and every member is specially requested to be present and bring her dues Every woman interested in the good work of the Union is invited to join the Union by subscribing to the Constitution and paying sixty cents

— Every Evening made its first appearance last Saturday night It makes up a ... of ... the defunct Evening Journal It is published to supply a long felt want and we trust that it is ... to outlive the perils and tribulations incident to newspaper life it will meet with better success than its immediate predecessor

The regular appointments at the First Baptist church next Sunday as usual Preaching by Rev J W Robbins Regular preaching services at 10 30 A M and 7 30 P M Bible school at 2 00 P M and Young People's meeting at 6 30 P M Fifteen minutes before the regular evening service begins at 7 30 the choir begins to sing The subject of the morning sermon will be "A Plea for a Sturdy Christian Belief" For the evening service The Character of David from the Sheepfold to the Throne To all of these services every one is cordially invited Seats free

—There were probably seventy five persons present at the Prohibition meeting held at Evans Hall last night a large number of whom were women The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev S ... Kemble The Prohibition Glee club under the leadership of Prof Harry Birchall sang several selections after which the speaker for the evening ex Judge Amos Briggs was introduced to the audience by Mr Edward Barton The Judge made a vigorous speech which was frequently interrupted by applause He depicted the evils of intemperance and claimed that license either high or low was a protection to the saloon and that both the Republican and the Democratic parties were responsible for its existence The speaker spoke in advocacy of the third party movement as being the only party pledged to fight the saloon and the demon of intemperance

—Rev Dr Edward McGlynn the suspended priest of the Roman Catholic church delivered his lecture on "How to Abolish Poverty" in the Bristol Opera House on last Thursday evening The audience was a small one considering the character and ability of the eminent divine, but it was a one that listened attentively to the earnest words of the speaker which furnished much material for thoughtful consideration There were many present who would not have been surprised to hear a speech characteristic of a demagogue such as Dr McGlynn is so often painted by the press but instead they heard a calm high toned interesting and eloquent discussion of some of the best established principles of political economy The lecture could not do otherwise than good as all who followed him in his thought must have been inspired and encouraged to better and nobler efforts and purposes in life The doctor's peculiar method of abolishing poverty is to tax the full rental value of land into the common treasury, instead of permitting the individual owner to amass immense sums from the work of the community at large which really makes the land valuable To the average mind there seemed to be no great heresy in such a theory The lecturer was introduced by Mr John K Wildman in a few words of earnest commendation of his efforts in behalf of the common schools If Father McGlynn should again come to Bristol we feel sure that he would be greeted by a much larger audience

—"A Messenger from Jarvis Section" will be given at the Opera House to-morrow evening The play is one of the best of its kind and will likely be witnessed by a large house In the words of the St Louis Globe Democrat it is a work open to less adverse criticism than any other production of its general character on the stage Unlike the majority of American dramas of the lighter class it has a plot full of the deepest interest from the opening to the close, and was evidently not constructed simply as a means of introducing the stars It has all the elements of popularity presenting rich pathos and refined humor for the parquet and dress circle with a liberal supply of comical, startling and sensational situations for the balcony and gallery If ever a drama was moral in its tendencies this one is, as it presents a natural and vivid portraiture of homely real life, in which truth honor, manliness, and true nobility of character meet with a just recompense, and falsehood duplicity, and the deeper crimes are followed by a just and wholesome punishment

Uncle Dan'l is an exceedingly natural and attractive character picture and presents with an unusual degree of fidelity an example of that higher type of manhood to be met with in the rural districts more frequently than in the cities and towns Unpolished in manner and rude in speech but honest full of nobility of character shrewd courageous and determined he commands respect and wins the heartiest sympathy in his efforts to right the wrongs of the widowed and fatherless by his unconquerable perseverance As a whole the entertainment is worthy of a liberal recognition and furnishes a most enjoyable evening's amusement

FIREMEN'S PARADE

The Firemen of Bristol on last Saturday were in their glory Their parade was a grand success Notwithstanding that during the earlier morning hours the weather ... threatening aspect that fact did not deter crowds of people from lining the sidewalks to see the procession There were about 1000 men in line At the head first marched the uniformed police next came a carriage containing ex Burgesses James Erwin William Kinsey and Charles E Scott this was followed by two carriages containing the Burgess and members of Council There were eight companies in line and a full supply of brass bands and drum corps

Walter Leedom was Chief Marshall with William E Doron William H Boyce and Daniel Atkinson as aids

Along the line of the parade many of the business and dwelling houses were handsomely decorated with flags and other emblems

Among the notable features in the line was an old engine brought by the Fairmount Co built in 1791 The hose carriage of the Niagara of Philadelphia had at its tongue two veteran firemen named William E Lloyd aged 70 and Captain Harley aged 7. who wore the equipments in vogue many years ago The Hulmeville engine built in 18.. was brought and received a good deal of attention but was not taken in the parade The visiting firemen before starting on their march enjoyed a bountiful lunch given in the sheds at Dorrance's mill at the fire company houses and at the Delaware house The day passed without accident of any kind and all were much pleased with the complete success of the affair

GLEANINGS

—It is said that a raw herring, split, saturated with coal-oil, tied about the neck will cure a bad ... throat

—Miss Adelie Hamilton just appointed a notary public in Washington by the President is said to be the second of her sex ever appointed to a similar position in that city

—The Trenton News says the popular thing at present among the people is to get married before a notary public or a justice of the peace Hall ... and ... seem to ... the new fashion

—George W Vanderbilt has purchased about 300 acres at Asheville, N C, on a hill overlooking a beautiful valley He will erect there a costly chateau with ... the ... of ... Eastern ... ...

—Miss Alice ... a teacher in a public school at ... Delaware county is reported to have ... a ... expected ... position ... ... will be made

—Lambertville N J is to be lighted with the electric light The Fort Wayne Electric Company has entered into contract with the city to supply the plant

—A Pottstown (Pa) man has been rewarded with ten cents for restoring a stray $1.00 to its owner but found and returned to the owner, whom he spent an hour in finding

—A telephone line has been established in the Hartsville store with H M Kessinger as operator The wires running along the York pike from Philadelphia to New York were tapped

—Lynchers who were about to work off a young man at Columbia, S C, for killing his mother in law, first held "appropriate religious exercises, and "sung a suitable hymn" as he was swung aloft

—The wages paid by Lehigh county farmers for corn husking are from 62 to 75 cents per day and board Those husking by the shock get ... cents each The must then bind the fodder and find their own board

—The Hon Edward M Paxson, of Holicong Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, has bought from John S Wilson a residence on the south side of Walnut street, Philadelphia, for $70,000

—Large fortunes sometimes have queer beginnings One of the wealthiest firms at Gardner, Me, began business on $5 000 which a sister of the partners got a breach of promise suit for damages against a rich man

—George Grouchy, a Lawrence, Mass, salesman, who saved a drowning merchant at Nantasket Beach last summer, has received from the merchant a check for $100 and a note for $5 000, due when he shall be come of age—a few months hence

—A calf was recently caught on the cowcatcher of a locomotive on a Georgia railroad near Cobutta, and carried nine miles. When discovered the young bovine was lying complacently on the pilot, apparently enjoying the ride It was unharmed, and when released trotted off as if nothing unusual had happened.

—Frank Hibbs, one of the survivors of the United States gunboat Trenton, at Samoa, accompanied by his sister, Miss Annie Hibbs, and cousins, Bert and Abbie Collins, have been visiting relatives at Newportville. Mr. Hibbs has been appointed to a position in the Government works in California, and will soon start for his new position

—Professor Waldemar K Grosman, of Allentown who was supposed to have taken refuge in Canada two years ago after embezzling $25,000 from his employers, now claims that he has been in Allentown during the entire past two years with his family Prosecution is now barred by the statute of limitation

—Harry Clark, a winder in Birkhead's hosiery mill, Beverly, N J, was struck by the west-bound passenger line that passed there about 12 10 P M on last Thursday and was so badly injured that he died almost immediately He with some of his colleagues were playing and tried to run across the track in front of the train when he was struck with the result above noted

—A New Yorker has invented and is selling novel suits for duck hunters. The suits are made of dried grass in the form of a hood and long cape They completely envelope the form and make a man look like a haystack, but his arms are free to handle his gun, and it is said that the most wary duck will approach within a few yards of the wearer

—The mother of a four months-old baby was scratched on the arm by a rooster's spur at Newcastle, Pa last week. The wound seemed slight but in a day or two the child was taken ill and died with symptoms of blood poisoning. About the same time the mother's arm began to swell and she is now in a dangerous condition. It is supposed that the child through nursing had become inoculated with the poison

—The great power in North Carolina at present politically and socially is the Farmers' Alliance, and it showed its cumbersomeness recently at a unique wedding ceremony, the principals being Mr. William M Bateman, secretary of the Farmers Alliance and Miss Josephine Knowelton To show how they hated the jute trust the bride and groom, bridesmaids and groomsmen were attired in costumes made of cotton bagging

—The subscribers to the stock of the Yardley National bank, met Tuesday afternoon, in Old Fellows' hall, and organized and ... ... to be forwarded to the Comptroller ... The directors appointed are president Joseph A VanHorn, ... Lashburn ... C Knowles, Mark ..., Jesse B Wilson, Nates Martin, Joel H Taylor, Dr Griffin, D K Merrick, to ... till the first annual meeting to be held in January

"All Wool and a Yard Wide"

When a great business house, of world-wide reputation for honesty fair dealing and financial responsibility, feels warranted in attaching its certificate of guarantee to its goods, such action furnishes the best possible evidence that the products are believed to be just what they are represented to be Such confidence on the part of manufacturers and vendors naturally begets confidence in purchasers, and hence it is that there has grown to be, all over this great country, such an unprecedented demand for, and such implicit confidence in, that most popular liver, blood and lung remedy known as Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, as no other medicine has ever before met with It is sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will either benefit or cure in every case of disease for which it is recommended, or the money paid for it will be promptly refunded It is manufactured by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N Y, a well known and financially solid business corporation No other responsible manufacturers of medicines have put their remedies to such severe tests as to warrant them to give satisfaction, or refund the money paid for them "Golden Medical Discovery" cures "liver complaint," or biliousness indigestion and dyspepsia all humors or blood taints skin diseases, scrofulous sores and tumors and pulmonary consumption (which is only scrofula of the lungs) if taken in time and given a fair trial Chronic catarrh in the head, bronchitis and throat diseases, are also cured by this most wonderful blood purifiers and invigorating tonic

—A wealthy citizen of Denver, Colorado, gave an elegant residence to a newly married daughter Two lots adjoining it are his property

Mrs Amelia A Barr author of "Jan Vedder's Wife," "A Daughter of Fife," and other successful stories has written a Quaker novel entitled "Friend Olivia" which will begin in the November number of The Century It is said to be the most important literary work of her life.

The American Bookmaker for October contains an extra number of pages to make room for a full report of the third annual meeting of the United Typothetae of America The other matters in the number treat of illustrated title pages book making in Spain fifty years ago book binding future of paper covers, books, booklets and brochures, etc The engravings include some pretty book cover designs and title pages Howard Lockwood & Co, publishers 128 Duane St, New York

The first number of "Chat" one of the brightest and best little 48 page monthly magazines we have ever seen has just come to hand Its size style and make up are original and exceedingly neat and clean Such a feast of good stories bright articles and particularly attractive young folk's reading is seldom met with under one cover for 10 cents $1 00 a year A series of papers by ladies representing America's Leading Colleges for Women is begun in this number The topic "Traditions and Superstitions" by Ruth Craft of Vassar College, is written in a most readable and masterly style A specimen copy may be had for the asking Chat Publishing Co Philadelphia Pa

Fast Mail to the Pacific.

WASHINGTON, Oct 28 —General Superintendent J Lowrie Bell gives the following details of the important changes in the transcontinental fast mail service that will take effect November 10, 1889

West Bound— On March 4 1889, the time going West from New York to San Francisco was 128 hours and fifteen minutes, which was reduced to 118 hours 45 minutes on May 4 1889, and by November schedule the fast mail time going West from ocean to ocean will be 108 hours 45 minutes One very important feature is the fact that the train will reach San Francisco early in the day and the mails will all be distributed by 10 A M

Coming East —On March 4 the time from San Francisco to New York was 141 hours On May 4 the time was reduced to 121 hours, reaching New York, however, at 7 30 P M by closed pouch too late for delivery the same day. The new schedule will reduce the time from ocean to ocean to 111 hours 30 minutes, leaving San Francisco at 7 P M, after the close of business, and arriving at New York at 10 15 A M, with the mails assorted as to permit of immediate delivery This is a gain of $29\frac{1}{2}$ hours on the March schedule, and of $19\frac{1}{2}$ hours on the May schedule, but as the arrivals at both ends will be in the morning, instead of evening, it means a gain of a full day over the May schedule

In both directions the service for all the large cities will be adjusted to unite with the transcontinental train at Chicago, Council Bluffs or Omaha, so that the advantages will be reflected throughout the entire East or West Over the entire route, from ocean to ocean, the mails will be assorted in what are know as full sixty feet measurement railway post offices manned by experienced clerks and the deliveries and collections of the pouches at the intermediate points will be by means of catchers and cranes The distance from New York to San Francisco is 3340 miles, and there will be no change in the cars West of Omaha, a distance of 1870 miles

The new arrangement carries with it most important features, as the general superintendent, Bell, will hereafter have the right to fix the schedule from ocean to ocean, provided that it is not made faster than the quickest limited passenger trains over the same lines

A Piece of Her Mind

A lady correspondent has this to say

"I want to give a piece of my mind to a certain class who object to advertising, when it costs them anything—this wont cost them a cent. I suffered a living death for nearly two years with headaches, backache, in pain standing or walking, was being literally dragged out of existence, my misery increased by drugging At last, in despair, I committed the sin of trying an advertised medicine, Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it restored me to the blessedness of sound health. I honor the physician who when he knows he can cure, has the moral courage to advertise the fact" The medicine mentioned is guaranteed to cure these delicate diseases peculiar to females. Read printed guarantee on bottle-wrapper

For all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, take Dr Pierce's Pellets. One a dose.

*The liver and kidneys must be kept in good condition Hood's Sarsaparilla is a great remedy for regulating these organs

*To prevent typhoid fever, take Laxador, the golden regulator Price only 25 cents

Babies will cry ! it is the only way to tell us that they suffer from pain Do not stupefy your little ones by administering laudanum or other opiates but use Dr Bull's Baby Syrup which will relieve the baby of all pain of the bowels &c, and thereby restore its happiness Price only 25 cents

Half-Rates to the Catholic Congress at Baltimore, via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Catholic Congress to be held in Baltimore November 10th to 12th promises to bring together a very large assemblage of the clergy the laity and the church organizations from the entire Union The scope of the meeting has far outgrown the original indication, and in view of these considerations the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell excursion tickets to all visitors to Baltimore on this occasion at a single fare for the round trip The tickets will be sold from all stations on the Pennsylvania system November 7th to 12th, valid for return until November 16th, 1889

*The sweetest thing that ever grew beside a human door was little May until she took to having headaches For a time she lost her beauty but one bright day her Papa bought a bottle of Salvation Oil, and lo she is as sweet and pretty as ever

Time is money but health is happiness If you have a bad cold or cough use Dr Bull's Cough Syrup It will cure you every time Price 25 cts

The Wine for Rheumatism and Dropsy

Dropsical and Rheumatic persons find the use of Speer's Port Grape Wine of incalculable benefit Its purity and valuable properties have given it a wide reputation among physicians throughout this country and Europe It is excellent for debilitated females, and is used by the best families in New York and Washington as an evening family wine For sale by druggists

TO MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

If you are going west bear in mind the following facts The Northern Pacific Railroad owns and operates 987 miles, or 57 per cent of the entire railroad mileage of Montana spans the Territory with its main line from east to west; is the only short line to Helena the only Pullman and dining car line to Butte, and is the only line that reaches Miles City, Billings, Bozeman, Missoula, the Yellowstone National Park and, in fact, nine-tenths of the cities and points of interest in the Territory

The Northern Pacific owns and operates 621 miles, or 56 per cent of the railroad mileage of Washington, its main line extending from the Idaho line via Spokane Falls, Cheney Sprague, Yakima and Ellensburg, through the center of the Territory to Tacoma and Seattle, and from Tacoma to Portland No other trans continental through rail line reaches any portion of Washington Territory Ten days stop over privileges are given on Northern Pacific second class tickets at Spokane Falls and all points west, thus affording intending settlers an excellent opportunity to see the entire Territory without incurring the expense of paying local fares from point to point

The Northern Pacific is the shortest route from St Paul to Tacoma by 207 miles to Seattle by 177 miles, and to Portland by 324 miles—time correspondingly shorter, varying from one to two days according to destination No other line from St Paul or Minneapolis runs through passenger cars of any kind into Idaho, Oregon or Washington

In addition to being the only rail line to Spokane Falls Tacoma and Seattle, the Northern Pacific reaches all the principal points in Northern Minnesota and Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington Bear in mind that the Northern Pacific and Shasta line is the famous scenic route to all points in California

Send for illustrated pamphlets, maps and books giving you valuable information in reference to the country traversed by this great line from St Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to Portland, Oregon, and Tacoma and Seattle, Washington Territory, and enclose stamps for new 1889 Rand McNally County Map of Washington Territory, printed in colors

Address your nearest ticket agent, or Chas S Fee General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St Paul, Minn

Window Glass of all sizes and at low prices at Dr Pursell's Drug Store

Paints—ready mixed—$1 a gallon, at Dr Pursell's Drug Store

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil—very palatable—75 cents a pint at Dr Pursell's Drug Store

Strictly Pure Spices, at Dr Pursell's Drug Store

*CURE YOURSELF —Dont pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, one hundred pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2 cent stamps to pay postage. Address A P Ordway & Co Boston, Mass

Strictly Pure Cream Tartar, 50 cents a pound, 15 cents a quarter pound at Dr Pursell's Drug Store

Hard Rubber Trusses, $3 each, at Dr Pursell's Drug Store

Genuine Ceylon Cinnamon is very much better than the ordinary and sells for 25 cents a quarter pound at Dr Pursell's Drug Store

Hay Fever

*I have been afflicted with hay fever from early in August until frost My eyes would run a stream of water and I sneezed continually I was advised to use Ely's Cream Balm It has worked like a charm and I can say I am entirely cured —Mrs Emeline Johnson, Chester, Conn

I have been for several years a sufferer from hay fever and severe head colds I have found nothing that can compare with Ely's Cream Balm I would not be without it for any consideration It is simply wonderful in its effect upon the nasal organs — S H Burtt, Wilmington, N. C.

A Family Gathering

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why, when a sample bottle is gladly given to you free by any druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and $1 00

Card of Thanks

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book How much better to invite e all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power Large bottles 50c and $1 00.

MARRIED.

BROUSE—BACOTT —On October 9th, in St John's church, Savannah, Ga by the Rev John W Motte the Rev. H K Brouse M D of Woodville, Miss, and formerly of Bristol, Pa, to Miss Carrie W Bacott, daughter of the late Dr H H Bacott, of Society Hill, S C

DIED.

BAILEY —In Philadelphia, Oct 29th, Miss Elizabeth S Bailey Funeral services in St. James' church Bristol on Friday November 1 at 3 P M Relatives and friends with the teachers and pupils of the schools, are respectfully invited to attend

BILES —Suddenly, of paralysis, on October 26, 1889 at the residence of A. R. Biles Bucks county, Augustin M Biles, of Philadelphia, in the 83d year of his age

KELLY —On the 30th instant, John Kelly, in the 42d year of his age

The relatives and friends of the family, also the members of Division No 1, A O H of Bristol, and also Post 73, G A R, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday morning, at 8 30 sharp, from his late residence, Swain street High Mass at St Mark's church

New Advertisements.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies A marvel of purity and wholesomeness More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight powders Sold only in cans ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co 106 Wall street New York City

FOR SALE.

A FINE SADDLE HORSE THOROUGHLY broken, also a good Texas saddle Apply to or address, I H COOPER, Tullytown, Pa

FOR SALE.

A VERY DESIRABLE RESIDENCE ON Radcliffe Street Brick house, nine rooms, in excellent repair gas and water Apply to C R FENTON Corner Mill and Cedar Sts, Bristol

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ANNIE M CHAL late of Bristol Borough, deceased

ALL PERSONS indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to JOHN C STUCKERT, Administrator

WANTED.

BY AN HONEST RELIABLE WOMAN A situation as Housekeeper Wages $3 References exchanged Address "C D," Gazette office, Bristol, Pa

Public Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

THE PROPERTY NO 35 MILL STREET, Bristol Pa now occupied by Miss M E Brown as a dwelling and millinery store will be sold at public sale upon the premises on SATURDAY NOVEMBER 16, 1889 at 2 o'clock P M The lot contains nineteen feet front on Mill St, extending through to Market street The improvements consist of a substantial three story brick store and dwelling in good repair The store is a light, attractive room, 40x11 feet and the dwelling contains nine convenient rooms Conditions of sale $500 down at close of sale balance of purchase money April 1 1890 Deed at expense of purchaser

WM KINSEY, Auct — JOHN C STUCKERT, Attorney for the Heirs

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bucks County.

ANNIE H BUTLER By her next friend, Howard Pursell vs JOHN G BUTLER | No 1, Dec Term, 1889 Pluries Subpœna Divorce

To John G Butler the above named Defendant You are hereby notified to be and appear at the next Court of Common Pleas to be held at Doylestown in and for the County of Bucks, on Monday the second day of December, A D, 1889, at 10 o'clock A M and answer the complaint of the above named libellant and show cause, if any, why the said Court should not make a decree divorcing you from the said Annie H Butler the libellant, and hereof fail not, as said decree may be entered against you in your absence JOSEPH H R COMLY High Sheriff of Bucks County

Sheriff's Office, Doylestown Nov 1 89

B F GILKESON Atty for Libellant

FOR SALE.

GOOD WILL AND FIXTURES OF A TEMPERANCE Hotel centrally located, 22 bed rooms large dining, sitting rooms bath and wash rooms, yard and stabling for 35 horses A well established business to be sold for satisfactory reasons Apply to DEACON & FRY No 346 N 2nd St, Philadelphia

"SIT DOWN SMITH."

Bristol Opera House,

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1889.

The late Barney McAuley's Great Success

Uncle Dan'l

—IN—

A MESSENGER from JARVIS SECTION

The well known Character Actor, DAN'L GILFETHER, as Uncle Dan'l, supported by his own

NEW YORK COMPANY.

SONGS, DANCES,

—AND—

MERRY COMEDY.

An Evening of Mirth and Melody.

POPULAR PRICES

25, 35 and 50 cents.

Reserved seat tickets for sale at the Bristol News Agency

Closing-Out Sale

—AT—

35 Mill Street.

The Stock of MILLINERY GOODS !

NOTIONS,

Consisting in part of LADIES' UNDERWEAR,

STAMPED LINEN GOODS,

STOCKINGS,

GLOVES,

HANDKERCHIEFS,

EMBROIDERY SILKS,

Lot of EMBROIDERIES,

Ladies' Wrappers. Selicias, Plushes, Woolen Goods, Etc.

To be Sold at Greatly Reduced Prices.

COME EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS.

M. E. BROWN,

35 MILL STREET.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS!

Do you wear SHOES? Certainly! Well, then, why not get them from—

ELMER E. JOHNSON,

At Tullytown Store.

OBSERVE THE LOW PRICES:

The Watchman 4 thickness sole	$2 00
Men's Boots fine French whole calf	1 50
Whole English Kip Boots	2 75
Veal Calf working shoe	1 25
Ladies Dongola Kid (fine) $1 50 to	2 00
Ladies Pebble Button	1 25
Children's School Shoe all calf	1 25
Misses Spring Heel from 12s to 2s	1 25
Old Lady's glove kid soft and pliable	2 00
Plow shoes whole kip	1 25

Rubber Goods

Children's Gum Boots	$1 30 to 1 50
Women's do	1 75
Men's do	2 50
Pebble Leg Gum Boots was $3 00 now	2 75
Men's Hip extra light sporting boots	4 00

Also a full Line of OVERSHOES and MOCCOSANS

And an Endless Variety of Groceries and Dry Goods. We have a Fine Grade of Flour for $2.65 per 100 lbs.

EXAMINE OUR GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING.



The materials and work in our Clothing stamp it as the "Best Made." It looks well and time proves that it wears well. This "Best" Clothing for Man and Boy is reasonable in price at the "Ledger Building."

A. C. Yates & Co.,

Sixth and Chestnut Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' Ribbed Underwear.

We have devoted an entire counter to the sale of one of the most extensive and complete lines of Ladies' Autumn and Winter Weight Ribbed Underwear ever shown in this or, it is believed, any other city.

It includes:

Ribbed Balbriggan Cotton Vests high neck and long sleeves at 25 ... 59 and 85 cents each

Ribbed Merino Vests cotton and wool mixed high neck and long sleeves, at 50, 75 cts and $1 00 each

Ribbed Swiss Cashmere and Cotton Plaited Vests, high neck and short sleeves, at $1 25 each high neck and long sleeves at $1 50 each

White All Wool Vests high neck and long sleeves at $1 00

Imported Cashmere Swiss Ribbed Vests, low neck at 75 85 cents and $1 00 high neck and short sleeves at $1 00 $1 25 $1 50 and $1 75 each high neck and long sleeves at $1 25 $1 50 $1 75, $2 00 and $2 50 each, Color scarlet, white, natural sky and pink

Swiss Silk and Wool Vests, high neck and short sleeves, at $1 50 each

Extra Heavy Real Swiss Silk and Wool Vests, high neck and long sleeves, at $3 00 each

All Silk Vests low neck at from 75 cents to $5 00 each,

High neck and short sleeves at from $1 50 to $3 00 each

High neck and long sleeves at from $2 00 to $5 00 each

Ladies Ribbed Balbriggan Drawers at 50 cents and $1 00 per pair,

Ladies' Merino Drawers, at $1 00 and $1 25 per pair

Ladies All Wool Drawers at from $1 50 per pair upwards

Ladies All Silk Drawers at from $3 75 per pair upwards

Ladies Silk and Wool Drawers, very heavy, at $5 00 per pair

Ladies Combination Suits in Ribbed Wool.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

EIGHTH AND MARKET STS.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Bristol Advertisements

J. D LOWDEN,

No. 50 Mill Street, Bristol,

HAS THE FINEST STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &c.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

CHAS. WEEKS,

—DEALER IN—

Pure Lehigh Coal,

Lime, Sand, Stone, Wood, &c.,

Office Mill Street, above Radcliffe Street, Bristol Pa

Your trade is solicited

MRS. JOHN HEAD,

No. 15 Bath St., Bristol.

Dressmaking, Plain Sewing, and Children's Clothes.

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

STILL AHEAD!

W H. RAYLMOND,

—DEALER IN—

Groceries, Provisions,

ETC., ETC,

In the old Co operative Store

DORRANCE STREET, Bristol Pa

WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer & dealer in

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine *Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,*

Cor Mill and Pond Sts BRISTOL, PA

A first-class calf skin Gaiter my own make, $3 Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tip-pet Children's Shoes

FRED B BOOZ,

—DEALER IN—

FINE GROCERIES, FRUITS, AND PROVISIONS,

A specialty in

TEAS AND COFFEES.

Goods Delivered Promptly

COR RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS

Your trade is solicited

James Warden,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, &c.

Cor PENN AND POND STS, BRISTOL, PA

JOHN NIMON,

DEALER IN FINE

Groceries. Provisions, Fruit & Vegetables,

FRESH DAILY

My Teas and Coffees are the Best.

COR. WOOD AND WASHINGTON STREETS

SAMUEL SCOTT,

THE MILL STREET GROCERY !

74 MILL STREET,

WHERE WILL BE FOUND

Provisions, Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

OF ALL KINDS,

And as Cheap as will be found in Bristol

Legal Advertisements

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM TYROL, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to ANNA TYROL, Executrix or to J C STUCKERT, her atty

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of NEAL McILVAINE, late of Bristol Borough Bucks County, deceased

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to CHARLES McILVAINE, NEAL J McILVAINE or A WEIR GILKESON, their Atty Executors

Co-Partnership Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Co-Partnership has this day been formed between B F Gilkeson, A Weir Gilkeson and William S Wright Attorneys at Law, for the purpose of conducting a general law practice under the firm name of B F & A Weir Gilkeson & William S Wright The office of the firm will be that heretofore occupied by B F Gilkeson

B F GILKESON,
A WEIR GILKESON,
WILLIAM S WRIGHT

Bristol Pa, June 1, 1889

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of SARAH D WRIGHT deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to JAMES WRIGHT, JOHN C STUCKERT, Administrators

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHAS WILFRED BRODNAX, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to CLARA R BRODNAX, Executrix Or JOHN C STUCKERT, her Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of THOMAS MARGERUM late of Bristol, Bucks County, Pa, deceased

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to MARY E STACKHOUSE, Administratrix.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN D DETLEFSON, late of Bristol Borough, deceased

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to SUSAN G DETLEFSON, Executrix or B F & A W GILKESON & W S WRIGHT, Attys

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DENNIS CALLAHAN, late of Bristol Borough, deceased

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to MARGARET CALLAHAN, Administratrix. or A. WEIR GILKESON, her Attorney.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AN INFLUENCE.

I see thee—heaven's unclouded face
A vacancy around thee made,
Its sunshine a subservient grace
Thy lovely light to shade.

I feel thee, as the billows feel
A river freshening the brine,
A life's libation poured to heal
The bitterness of mine.
—John B. Tabb in Lippincott's.

A BRAVE DOCTOR.

When Herman Dean was in college and the medical school, he was so timid and so slow of speech that his fellow students made him the butt of frequent jokes.

He seemed to know his lessons, but in endeavoring to recite them he floundered about and clutched at his words desperately and awkwardly, and made but a poor appearance. One could not help smiling at the tall, clumsy, blushing fellow. But he worked at some of the problems that discouraged the rest of us with a stubborn courage that enabled him more than once to surprise us and put us to shame. "Thorough" seemed to be his motto.

He took his degree of M. D. with honors, and soon afterward we heard that he had been appointed a United States medical inspector on the Maine frontier.

He entered upon his official duties in 1885, the year of the memorable smallpox epidemic, which in Montreal and the surrounding villages raged destructively among the French Canadians. With almost incredible fanaticism, thousands of these people refused to be vaccinated. They declared that to vaccinate was to oppose the Divine will. God had sent la picotte, and to try to prevent its spread was wicked. The Canadian health officials in attempting to compel them to be vaccinated were fiercely assaulted, their flags and placards torn down, and the people rioted in the streets. Under these circumstances it was almost impossible to check the epidemic.

The American health officials established a rigid system of inspection along the Canadian border, and required that all passengers on railroad trains coming from Canada should be fumigated. Surgeons with the necessary appliances were stationed at the railroad stations and on the wood roads and forest trails leading across the boundary to vaccinate all people arriving from Canada who had not already been vaccinated.

Young Dr. Dean was directed to make a tour of the logging camps in the Moosehead lake region, and to vaccinate every man in their crews whose arm did not show a fresh scar. Among these loggers were many ignorant, lawless fellows, some of whom had the stupid prejudice against vaccination which had led the French people across the border to resist the efforts of the Canadian doctors. Their employers and the foremen, however, were heartily in sympathy with the work of the surgeon, and did their best to compel their men to submit to his lancet.

In one of these camps Dr. Dean encountered a French Canadian called Pierre Couteau, who was unusually obstinate and showed a vicious temper in his opposition to the doctor's purpose to vaccinate him. He was a huge fellow with a black beard, and a great red scar on his forehead.

"It's of no use for you to hang off—you've got to have the job done," said Dixon, the boss of the camp.

"No!" answered Pierre, crisply and doggedly.

"Don't make any fuss about it! Roll up the sleeve of your frock!" ordered Dixon.

Dr. Dean took a step toward the Canadian.

"No!" growled the fellow, with an ominous emphasis, at the same time grasping his ax as if to strike. His eyes flashed, the scar on his forehead grew redder, and he fairly bristled with wicked determination.

Dixon was furiously angry, and burst into a torrent of profane exclamations.

"Leave this camp, and don't you ever come back, you brute!" he cried. "We don't want any murderers here!"

Pierre muttered a few words in his native patois, flashed a defiant look at the foreman, dropped his ax with a scornful gesture and turned to go away.

In a second Dr. Dean sprang upon him, tripped him, threw him to the ground, face downward, and jumped on his back. Dixon came quickly to his assistance and helped to hold the man down.

"Throttle the scoundrel!" exclaimed the excited foreman.

"No," said the doctor, coolly, "I'm going to vaccinate him."

A friendly wood chopper happened to come along. He helped Dixon to hold down the struggling, cursing, frothing man, while Dr. Dean cut away his frock and shirt, crisscrossed his skin with his lancet and rubbed in the vaccine. In less than a minute the operation was over.

Trembling with rage, but cowed, the Canadian jumped up, flung back an angry threat at the doctor, took his small pack of clothing, and, still breathing vengeance, strode away from the camp.

"I dunno; I guess you made a mistake," said Dixon.

"Why?" asked the doctor.

"That critter is liable to kill you. He's a bad one! I rather think 'twould have been better to let him go without trying to vaccinate him."

"If I'd let him go he'd be liable to kill a hundred men instead of one," replied the doctor. "He might be the very one to spread the smallpox all through this region. One unvaccinated man is a constant menace. The only safe way is for me to obey orders and see that everybody is vaccinated."

A few weeks later Dr. Dean was ordered to take his station at a point where a much traveled road through the woods crossed the boundary between Maine and Canada. The Canadian Pacific had gangs at work in Maine, and many men were going back and forth across the border. A log cabin was built for the doctor's accommodation, a turnpike gate was put up, and no man was allowed to pass without first having bared his arm.

The cabin was furnished with a stove, bunks and a few necessary pieces of furniture, and was well stocked with provisions. A young man known as Dan was engaged to stay with the doctor as his cook and companion, and he also had the company of a large mastiff and two less sociable friends, a pair of rifles.

The cabin stood in the midst of a dense forest, in which were many wild animals; the nearest human neighbors were the men in a railroad camp, twenty miles away. The trout which abounded in a stream that flowed past the cabin often contributed to the bill of fare of the doctor and his assistant. Once Dan shot a deer, which supplied them with venison for several weeks. Their table was at no time scantily furnished; they had a collection of books, the air of the woods was invigorating, and they enjoyed their wild life.

Almost every day men with packs on their backs came along the road from Canada, and were stopped and vaccinated. Sometimes they grumbled, but for a long time no one resisted the doctor outright. At night the two young men took turns at watching the gate, and the traveler over the turnpike to Maine, at whatever time he arrived, had to stop and be examined.

Week after week passed, and still the young men had no serious trouble in the performance of their duties.

One forenoon the doctor's assistant took down one of the rifles, and, saying that he would try to get some partridges for dinner, started into the woods. The doctor was sitting on the door stool of the cabin reading a book.

"I wouldn't go very far away, Dan," he said.

"Oh, pooh! You won't have any trouble!"

"No, but our instructions, you know, are to stick right here," said Dr. Dean.

"I shan't run off," laughed Dan.

"Better not go so far that you can't hear me if I should call."

"Well, if you want me, you halloo, and I'll come."

Dan had been absent for more than half an hour, when the doctor heard voices, and soon saw three men coming up the road. He took his case and went out to the turnpike to meet them.

"Gentlemen," said he, politely, "I'm a government surgeon and have orders to vaccinate you."

"Huh!" grunted the foremost of the three men, a stout Canadian in a red shirt and knit cap. "Qu'est ce que c'est?"

The doctor explained the situation to them in French.

The three men chattered with each other in their peculiar Canadian French dialect for a few moments. The doctor pretended to pay no attention to them, but listened intently, and caught nearly all they said.

"Let's keep right on," the red shirted man finally said.

"Break the man's head!" exclaimed a scrubby little man, with a large brass buckle on the belt of his frock.

"But the dog!" said the third man.

The mastiff was a quiet but attentive listener to the colloquy.

"Who cares for the dog? He can't stop us!" said the little fellow with the big buckle.

Doctor Dean wished that he had brought one of his rifles out of the hut with him, and that Dan was at hand.

He shouted "Dan!" loudly, thinking that Dan might hear him, or that the call might at least serve to intimidate the men.

The three travelers listened for a moment, and looked sharply about them. They heard no answer to the doctor's call, and saw that nobody came.

"Laissez nous passer!" (Let us pass!) the first speaker said in French, with a threatening look at the doctor, who stood unflinchingly at the gate.

"It's a very simple thing," said Dean, without raising his voice. "The government requires me to vaccinate you. It won't take me five minutes."

He spoke pleasantly, as if he had not heard their threatening talk—as if he did not see a warning in their eyes.

He saw that he was about to have serious trouble, but he made two resolves; one was to make every effort to keep those men from passing the gate in defiance of his orders, and the other was to manage, if he could, to get his rifle from the cabin. With that in hand he felt that he should be master of the situation.

It was possible for the men to escape him by turning from the road into the woods, but they were too surly to take so much trouble in maintaining their disobedience. They had determined to defy the doctor, and to pass along the turnpike in spite of his opposition.

Suddenly the man in the red shirt moved towards the gate. At the same moment the doctor heard footsteps of some one approaching down the road.

"Perhaps it is Dan," he thought.

The red shirted man started to climb over the gate, but Dean grasped him and pulled him back.

With an angry hiss the fellow aimed a blow at Dean. The doctor dodged quickly—and then straight from his shoulder came a blow that laid his assailant on the ground.

The two other men, cursing, sprang upon the doctor.

"Take him, Lion!" Dean cried to the growling mastiff—and in an instant the dog was at the throat of the man with the brass buckle, who yelled with terror.

Dean, meanwhile, was wrestling desperately with the third man.

If he could only shake him off and get his rifle!

But his first assailant was up. He rushed to the succor of the screaming wretch who was struggling with the mastiff.

Dean was left to battle singly with the third man. His courage rose.

They were whirling around, panting and kicking, each trying to trip the other, when a new comer rushed into the melee. It was the man whose approaching steps had been heard.

Dean saw a great red scar burning over a face covered with black hair, and his courage left him all at once.

The man was Pierre Couteau!

The doctor ceased to struggle, and dropped limp to the ground. His antagonist aimed a kick at his face with his boot that, if it had reached him, would have disfigured him for life.

At the same instant the doctor saw something pass between himself and his assailant like a flash. Pierre Couteau grappled with the fellow and threw him. Amazed, Dean sprang to his feet.

"I'll help you!" Pierre cried in French; and he yelled to the other fellow to desist.

The poor mastiff had received his death blow from a stone. Dean rushed into the cabin and brought out his rifle. At its appearance the three fellows surrendered and were vaccinated, and allowed to go on their way.

Then Dean learned from Pierre the secret of his unexpected behavior. He had gone from the Moosehead logging camp to Canada. While he was there, the small pox attacked his village. Many of his friends died; but he, thanks to the doctor's vaccine, escaped with a mild attack of varioloid.

"I have often ask dese saint to bless de good docteur," he said in his broken English.

When, on his way back to the States, he saw his good doctor in trouble, he was glad to do him a service, and thus help the saints to answer his prayers.

"Some good luck dat I come 'long, n'est-ce-pas?"

"That's so, Pierre! Can you stay here with me a while?"

Pierre said he would be glad to stay.

When the delinquent Dan came back with his partridges, he was dismissed for disobedience and Pierre was installed in his place.

All through that trying season, Dr. Dean and Pierre guarded the turnpike in the woods, and the doctor found in the Frenchman a most tractable and useful assistant.—Harry E. Andrews in Youth's Companion.

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy.

Ven you saw der habbiness und bleasures of dis vorldt fulewing away, dhen you could pooty gwick saw der choys und frolics of anoder vorldt comin in.

Dot's besser you dond let the nite time of your life go out till you were able to said "Gooten morgen" to der inhapitants of dot Berneo from whence you coodn't come eny more, pooty gwick back.

You coodn't found in der Bible book someting dot vos hospitible to der innerskent enchoyments of any feller.

Vhen spring don'd put on her new close dhen you got notting beaudy in summer, und no froots in der behind end of der year.—Chicago National Weekly.

"Old Hunks" and the Beauty.

She was an "awfully pretty" girl, with dark curly hair; eyes that laughed all the time, and she carried her hands in her jacket pockets in a way that caused every one on the street car to admire her. A big hunk of humanity sat on the end of the seat and compelled a lady and two little girls to crawl over him to be seated. But pretty little Miss Independence didn't propose to do any crawling. When he refused her modest request to "please move over," she just commenced to crowd him along by forcing her way into the seat at the side of the car.

The other passengers watched the unequal and unusual contest with interest. Old Hunks sat still and Miss Independence continued to crowd him. At last he discovered that the people were laughing at him, and were evidently in sympathy with the plucky girl. He finally moved along and she dropped into the seat with a sweet "Oh, thank you ever so much, sir!"

Old Hunks couldn't stand the laugh at his expense. He left the car at the next crossing.—Indianapolis News.

Cloves.

The clove is the unopened bud of the flower of the clove tree. There is a French word, clou, which means "a nail," and the clove is so called because it resembles a small nail or tack. It is easy for one to see that it is a bud. If you examine a clove you can see the little stem by which it grew on the branch, the four pointed calyx which was green when the bud was growing, and the brown bud folded up. You can separate, with care, the little spicy petals, which were never allowed to expand into a flower.

The buds are gathered when green, and the subsequent drying in the sun darkens them. The clove tree now grows on most of the islands of the East Indies, though at one time the Dutch would not allow of their cultivation on any but their own islands.

The pungent, spicy taste of the clove is due to the oil which it contains. This is called oil of cloves, and is very powerful, and is employed in the preparation of some medicines.—School and Home.

He Was Not a Rounder.

George W. Cable was a bookkeeper in a New Orleans cotton broker's office, working from morning to night on a pitiful salary, when he was discovered by Scribner's Magazine, and his first story of Creole life was published in that periodical. Previous to going into the counting room he had made a miserable failure in a newspaper office, his religious scruples not allowing him to go to the theatre to criticise a play. He has, however, bravely overcome these early scruples, for he has since written plays.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Measuring the Velocity of a Shot.

Suppose a wire to be stretched across in front of the muzzle of the gun, and at a short distance from it, this wire forming part of a complete electric circuit, which includes also an electric battery and an electro-magnet. When the gun is fired this wire will be broken, the circuit interrupted and the armature of the magnet released the instant the projectile reaches the wire in its flight. Now imagine a second wire stretched across the path of the shot, at a point 100 feet in front of the first one, with a similar arrangement of battery, etc. The breaking of this second wire by the flying projectile releases the armature of the second magnet, and if the interval of time between the release of the two armatures can be determined, the velocity of the projectile is easily calculated. If the projectile has a velocity of 2,000 feet per second, and the wires are 100 feet apart, the interval of time will be one-twentieth of a second, and since it is necessary to know the velocity of the shot to within a few feet per second, an instrument capable of measuring the time interval to within the five thousandth part of a second is required; and the instrument must also record its measurement, since the mind cannot conceive, and much less note, such a very brief period.

These exacting conditions are completely fulfilled by the electric chronograph, an instrument embodying the two electro-magnets, together with a recording apparatus, and the attachments for making necessary adjustments, etc. The armature of the first magnet is an iron rod about three feet long, which is suspended in a vertical position from the core of the magnet. The breaking of the first wire releases this rod, allowing it to fall, and when the second wire is broken the armature of the second electro-magnet, which is placed a short distance below the first, is also released, operating a sort of knife which strikes the side of the falling rod and makes a cut or indentation, and shows exactly how far the rod dropped while the shot was passing over the distance between the first and second wires, and the corresponding interval of time is readily computed from known laws of falling bodies.—Scribner's.

Use Your Eyes Carefully.

Sit erect in your chair when reading, and as erect when writing as possible. If you bend downward you not only gorge the eyes with blood, but the brain as well, and both suffer. The same rule should apply to the use of the microscope. Get one that will enable you to look at things horizontally, not always vertically.

Have a reading lamp for night use. N. B.—In reading the light should be on the book or paper and the eyes in the shade. If you have no reading lamp turn your back to the light, and you may read without danger to the eyes.

Hold the book at your focus; if that begins to get far away get spectacles.

Avoid reading by the flickering light of the fire.

Avoid straining the eyes by reading in the gloaming.

Reading in bed is injurious as a rule. It must be admitted, however, that in cases of sleeplessness, when the mind is inclined to ramble over a thousand thoughts a minute, reading steadies the thoughts and conduces to sleep.

Do not read much in a railway carriage. I myself always do, however, only in a good light, and I invariably carry a good reading lamp to hook on behind me. Thousands of people would travel by night rather than by day if the companies could only see their way to the exclusive use of their electric light.

Authors should have black ruled paper instead of blue, and should never strain the eyes by reading too fine types.

The bedroom blinds should be red or gray, and the head of the bed should be toward the window.

Those ladies who not only write, but sew, should not attempt the black seam by night.

When you come to an age that suggests the wearing of spectacles, let no false modesty prevent you from getting a pair. If you have only one eye, an eyeglass will do; otherwise it is folly.—Cassell's Magazine.

Electricity in House Lighting.

The encroachment of electricity upon gas in house lighting is increasing. More and more private residences are being wired for and lighted by electricity every day, and this is the case more especially in small and growing towns than it is in large cities. Little towns like Marshall, Tex., Vicksburg, Miss., and the small towns of the far west are falling into line and availing themselves of every fresh improvement that will increase the returns from investment and enhance the worth and reliability of the light itself. In the New England states this condition of things today obtains to a noticeable extent. Science, commenting on the foregoing, very truly says: The question now is how to distribute the electricity with a fair profit on the investment. Among the methods making rapid strides is that of the distribution of electricity by means of the alternating current. The very type of machine which the authorities consider so dangerous to life will no doubt be that which will eventually solve the problem of universal electric house lighting. The current in the outside mains is of a high pressure—1,000 volts or more, as the case may be. This current is transformed by means of the converter to a lower potential and carried into houses at the safe and low pressure of only 50 or 100 volts.

Parental Troubles.

Two swallows had built their nest under the ceiling inside a carriage house the door of which was always open. One day the owner, in order to prevent the fowls from entering, closed the gates in the absence of the parent swallows, who were busily flying about for food for their little ones in the nest. A trap door leading to a garner above, the window of which was always wide open, had been left open on purpose to secure an entrance for the birds, who presently returned, examined the cracks of the doors and windows of the carriage house, but did not find the new entrance. The door was then opened and shut after them as soon as they were inside. After a very short time they found their way out through the trap door and the garner window, but when they came back again they did not take the matter quite so calmly. For a long time they fluttered about before they ventured to fly into the windows and down through the open trap door. At the end of several hours, however, they saw it was the only way to get to their brood and took to it without any more hesitation. The fact that they hesitated, adds the writer, is significant. It shows that they were loth to trust to the new way before they were sure that it was safe.—The Intelligence of Swallows.

The Negro in Massachusetts.

A Boston paper resurrects a rather curious bit of history to show that a colored man was once elected to office in Massachusetts. This occurred as far back as 1840, in the little town of Townsend. At the town meeting about twenty abolitionists held the balance of power, and would vote for neither party candidate. Finally both Whigs and Democrats got mad and united to elect a negro to the legislature in order to punish the abolitionists. But though elected, the negro did not take his seat. Public sentiment would not allow him to do so. Townsend went unrepresented in the legislature that year.—Atlanta Constitution.

Metal Working of the Chinese.

The metal smith's trade is very powerful and influential in China, wrought metal being a favorite decoration for houses, altars in churches, town halls, assembly rooms and business places of the more wealthy firms. The metals used are brass, white bronze, which closely resembles Britannia metal, gold bronze, ordinary bronze and silver. The work of the Chinese metal smith is greatly superior to that of our own in variety, originality of design, and in artistic finish. The smiths turn out bowls, vases, urns, pitchers, ewers, basins, cup standards, pipes and other smoking utensils, salvers, lamps, candelabra, lanterns, bedsteads, chairs, tables, church furniture and numerous other articles, all of substantial workmanship and standard material.

The metal smith makes good wages, and has a good social position in China, but the industry is not a healthy one, the Chinese not understanding the physiological action of the metallic oxides on the system, and not knowing how to prevent or remedy the injuries they suffer. The Chinese system of casting is very similar to ours, but in cleaning and polishing they use no chemical agents, relying almost entirely on manual labor, and the use of lathes fitted up with polishing brushes. They understand oxidization, and produce malachite and azure effects and the like very effectively. They secure these, not by the direct action of acids and acid vapor baths, but by burying the objects to be treated in various kinds of decomposing organic matter. This is, of course, a slow and expensive process. In one respect the work of the Chinese smith is peculiar.

The soldiers in many parts of the Chinese empire still wear fine mail armor, helmets, breast plates and shields, and the same articles are worn by the participants in civic processions and official pageants. As a consequence such armor is still made, and the armorer occupies in China about the same position that he did in Europe in mediæval times. A suit of brass armor worn by one of the Black Flag leaders in the Tonkin war is said to have successfully resisted bullets, and to have broken a bayonet thrust delivered by a powerful French marine.—Mechanical Progress.

Antics of the Lemur.

No beast that I ever saw was more fond of play than the little Malagasy, not even a lively kitten, observes a popular writer. From the moment his door was opened until he was shut in for the night he often gave his mind to a constant succession of pranks. He scraped the beads off our dress trimmings with his comb like teeth, and he slapped or pulled books or work out of our hands, and especially liked to frolic in one's lap, lying on his back, kicking with all fours, pretending to bite, and even turning somersaults or indulging in the most peculiar little leaps. In the latter he flung out his arms, dropped his head on one side in a bewitching way, turned half around in the air and came down in the spot he started from, the whole performance so sudden, apparently so involuntary, and his face so grave all the time, it seemed as if a spring had gone off inside with which his will had nothing to do.

A favorite plaything with the lemur was a window shade. He began by jumping up to the fringe, seizing it and swinging back and forth. One day he learned by accident that he could "set it off," and then his extreme pleasure was to snatch at it with so much force as to start the spring, when he instantly let go and made one bound to the other side of the room or to the mantel, where he sat looking the picture of innocence, while the released shade sprang to the top and went over and over the rod. We could never prevent his carrying out this little programme, and we drew down one shade only to have him slyly set off another the next instant.—Meriden Journal.

A Great Money Saver.

"Yes, old Commodore Vanderbilt was a money getter and a money saver," said an old time Wall street operator to a select circle of young men who were watching the tape in a downtown office. "He looked after the nickels, and the dimes and dollars followed after. It was in 1862, I think, when I concluded to take a trip to Europe, and I didn't want to impair my capital—wanted to make my expenses, you know. I had dealt considerable in Mr. Vanderbilt's pet New York Central and had an idea that he would make a deal in it while I was gone. So I drew my check for $1,000 and had it certified, went to Vanderbilt's office and presented a put for him to sign. It was on 1,000 shares of Central at the closing price on the day before. He hemmed and hawed; said he didn't like to do business that way. Finally, as a favor, he would do it at 1 per cent. below the closing. I agreed. He was very busy; his desk littered with letters. In those days the government required a war stamp of five cents on a contract. Vanderbilt rewrote the put—he wanted it his own way—then took a penknife, and for more than ten minutes was busy removing the five cent stamp on the put I had prepared. Then with a characteristic grunt of satisfaction, 'There's five cents saved,' he glued the stamp on the new contract, took my check, handed me the put, saying: 'There's money for you in this contract; good morning,' and I was gone. In less than ninety days the stock had advanced eighty points, but I had sold long before."—Exchange.

Exciting Adventure With a Grizzly.

Every one knew Hank Ferris out in the Big Horn country. He was an old time trapper, and hunted for "revenue only."

While encamped on the Big Horn in the fall of 1873, Hank and I came upon an old grizzly. He got the "wind" on him, and I took my position behind a boulder while Hank maneuvered for a shot to draw the bear in pursuit, I to finish him from my ambush as he passed.

Bang! Hank had fired and came crashing through the chaparal with bruin a close second.

I fired and missed. Realizing Hank's danger, I threw down my gun, drew knife and dashed off in pursuit.

When I came up the bear was hugging Hank and tearing the old man's back and loins with his dreadful claws.

With a cry of horror I sprung forward and drove my knife to the hilt in the grizzly's heart. Taking Hank's head upon my knee I wiped his blood stained lips and bent down to catch what he was trying to articulate.

"You ornery cuss," he gasped, "what d'ye want ter cut that pelt fer?" and the liar of the Big Horn was alone with a corpse.—Cor New York Evening World.

The Corn Cob Pipe.

Farmers living in the vicinity of a corn cob pipe factory are exceptionally fortunate. Although many millions of cobs are burned or allowed to rot every year, the price for pipe making purposes keeps up. A farmer living near Washington, Mo., recently sold 100 bushels of corn for $30 and got $27 for the cobs. This is at the rate of 57 cents a bushel, and if only sufficient Missouri meerchaums were smoked to make the demand larger farmers would soon be rich. Corn cob pipes are manufactured by a very simple process, and are in fair demand all over the country. Some were recently shipped to Europe, and more were ordered soon after their arrival.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

STORY OF THE BRACELET.

A TRINKET THAT HOLDS A ROMANTIC PLACE IN HISTORY.

One of the Most Ancient of Jewels—Its Career in France—Once Worn Upon the Ankle As Well as the Wrist—Forty-five Years Devoted to a Collection.

The Moniteur de la Bijouterie et de l'Horlogerie deplores that its own government (the French) permits valuable private collections to be sold at auction and drift apart in this manner, for the want of funds to acquire them for the state. The English museums, it says, more richly endowed than theirs, hardly ever permit a chance to escape them to buy whole collections; for instance, that of Kensington, in London, has bought at a high figure three or four hundred pieces of rare jewelry, constituting a complete history of the bracelet. The owner of this collection, Sir Harris Grant, had spent forty-five years in collecting it, and the London journals speak of it in high praise. It was, a few years ago, described in an (French) art review.

The history of the bracelet is a chapter of the history of coquetry. It is one of the most ancient of jewels. Among the Israelites, the gold bracelet was used alike by the two sexes; when Juda encounters Thamar, the latter asks in exchange of favors, his staff, his ring and his bracelet. When Saul had perished by his own sword, a warrior despoils him of the bracelets, with which his arms are covered. "For the construction of the tabernacle," it is said in the Exodus, "both men and women offered their jewelry, among which were quantities of rich bracelets."

The Greeks and Romans also wore bracelets. After a time the latter abstained from wearing them daily; they were conferred as a mark of distinction, as a souvenir of some great act, and the possessor guarded them consequently as glorious decorations, and contented himself with suspending them upon his breast on days of ceremony and triumph—in the same manner as a general today wears his orders and insignias. In this manner the bracelet became the insignia of the warrior. The plebeian classes, courtesans, dancing girls and others wore them around the wrists and ankles.

Our ancestors, the Gauls, were also great lovers of the bracelet. At Pont-Audemer is to be seen a magnificent gold bijou of this kind, very finely worked. It is attributed to the first part of the reign of the Merovingians.

At the commencement of the Sixth century no trace is found of the bracelet in France. A revolution has been effected in wearing apparel as well as morals. Ladies' wrists are ornamented with large, colored silk cuffs, embroidered with gold and pearls. This fashion ends with the Carlovingians. When was the time that fashions prevailed longer than one dynasty? Later on, ladies wore tight and buttoned sleeves, terminating at the wrist; in the Twelfth century, Jean de Garlande specifies the works made by goldsmiths: hanaps (large cups) of gold and silver; necklaces, pins, knots and rings—but nothing is said of bracelets. Finally, "manacles" were used; they were a sort of bracelet composed of a piece of stuff upon which jewels were sewn, until finally in the last half of the Fourteenth century, the true metal bracelet appeared. It seems that it was worn by gentlemen, although secretly, as a kind of vow, a badge of servitude which they pledged to the lady of their thoughts.

The history of Jehan de Saintre, chamberlain of King Charles VI, and of the Lady des Belles Cousines, bears witness to this. When Jehan de Saintre vows eternal fidelity to his lady, she demands of him to constantly wear an emblem of attachment. "On the first day of May, which will be to-morrow," she tells him, "you will place a gold bracelet of some kind or other on your left arm, and wear it for a year." Next day he comes with the bracelet which he is to wear, and the lady herself puts it on. From about that time this piece of jewelry has been called "bracelet."

From about the middle of the Fifteenth century the bracelet becomes a distinctive piece of ornament among French ladies. At the time of the "Directoire" the women who had adopted the fashion of wearing a robe a la Romaine ornamented their arms with six bracelets, three on each arm; one high up, another above the elbow, the third at the wrist. This is not all, however; they also wore rings on all their fingers, including the thumb; encircled their waist with a large sheet as belt and wore large hoops in their ears. A French lady dressed a la sauvage (in a savage style), wore flesh colored tights, over which was thrown a simple linen tunique, gold hoops around her thighs and legs, diamond rings on her toes, while on her feet she wore sandals.

About 1830 bracelets assumed a great importance, and ranked even with literature and painting; in other words, they became "romantic." Although it may appear rather bombastic to assign so high a place to a piece of jewelry, nevertheless nothing will qualify so well the artistic tendencies in this direction of the goldsmiths of that epoch. Bracelets appeared on the arms of ladies, composed entirely of pointed arches, in the midst of which ironclad warriors kept watch and ward. It is easy to imagine the enthusiasm with which they were received, being so well in keeping with the tendency of the people.

At present, finally, the fancy and caprice of the day dictate to the jeweler the shape, either new or copied from former ages, to be given to their bracelets; sometimes a serpent twisting itself around the wrist, gold hoops with a long jewel, a chain, etc. The shapes vary to the infinite at present, and many of them are due to the ingenuity of our jewelry designs.—Jewelers' Circular.

Blue Jay Nutters.

Mr. C. W. Bronk, of Moosic, while gathering chestnuts in Spring Run, Pa., ravine, became very much interested in the movements of two busy blue jays. The birds were trying to loosen chestnuts from the burrs on the tree when he first noticed them, and after awhile each blue jay flew away with a nut in its bill. Presently both birds returned to the tree, pecked among the limbs for a spell, and then sailed away with two more nuts. Mr. Bronk wondered whether the blue jays had flown out of sight for the purpose of eating the chestnuts in a more secluded spot, and when they sailed back to the tree a few minutes later he secreted himself and let them work unmolested.

He was where he could watch them, though, and this time the busy birds, instead of picking nuts from the tree, helped themselves to the loose ones on the ground, flitted out of sight again, and soon returned for more. Mr. Bronk kept still until after the birds had flown back and forth for a dozen times or so, and then he pitched in and got his share of the nuts. But the blue jays kept coming and going, carrying nuts in their bills at each trip, and not appearing to remain long enough at the other end of the route to eat any of the chestnuts. Mr. Bronk finally lined the industrious birds to a maple tree several rods distant in the woods, and saw them disappear in a hole of the trunk twenty-five feet from the ground. On the following day he cut the tree down, and found five quarts of prime chestnuts in the hollow trunk.—New York Sun.

The Wrong Patient.

Mrs. Briske—Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?

Johnny (stopping his play)—Yes'm. He felt my pulse an' looked at my tongue and shook his head and said it was a serious case, and he left this prescription and said he'd call again before night.

Mrs. Briske—Gracious me! It wasn't you I sent for him to see; it was the baby.

Miscellaneous

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately. Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or ...

Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters!

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow.

High-colored ...

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphreys' Medicine Co. 109 Fulton St. N. Y.

SPECIFICS.

Miscellaneous



PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE — Heals Without Leaving a Scar. — No Family Should be Without it. — PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE

Page's Climax Salve,
A FAMILY BLESSING FOR 25 CENTS.

Its action upon the system is unlike any other external remedy, as it never drives the disease to the Internal Organs. Its properties go to the diseased part, and separate all the poisonous and corrupt humors, through the perspiring vessels to the surface, and eradicates the disease from the system. We warrant it to cure Old Sores, Ulcers, Scrofula Sores, Salt Rheum, Sore Breasts or Nipples, Inflamed Eyes, Swollen Glands, Erysipelas, Boils, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Fistula, Piles, Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Frosted Feet, and all cutaneous diseases on man and beast.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE acts like magic on those flesh incurring Scratches, Mange, Old Sores, Fresh Cuts, Snake Bites, Bruises, Burns, Saddle and Harness Galls, Chafes, etc. It is put up in boxes three times larger than any other Salve, and sold at the low price of twenty five cents per box. It is warranted to cure in every case or money refunded. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in medicine everywhere.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS.
THE GREAT STOMACH AND LIVER REMEDY.

Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

Moffat's Life Pills are purely vegetable. They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Neuralgia and Nervous Diseases, Female obstructions and General weakness, Scurvy, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Piles of every kind, Gravel and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS are elegantly Sugar coated and easy to take and are a perfect after dinner Pill, one taken after dinner each day will aid digestion and cure all disorders of the Stomach. Headache and Sick Headache cannot exist if these Pills are used. For costiveness take one Pill at bedtime.

MOFFAT'S PHOENIX BITTERS

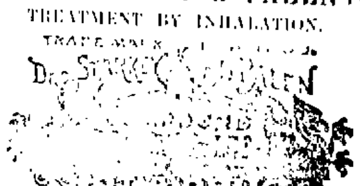
Are not a drink used for intoxication, but a pure medicine and only used by people who are sick. They correct the secretions of the stomach and are a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Debility, Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Female Complaints, etc. Thousands of certificates are in possession of the proprietor, giving perfect cures effected by these invaluable medicines and we warrant that they will do just what we have said or money will be refunded. It is simply asked that the afflicted will try them once, their use will convince the most skeptical.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE, 25c. a Box. MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS, 25c. a Box. MOFFAT'S PHOENIX BITTERS, $1.00 a Bottle. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in medicine everywhere, or sent by mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, Sole Proprietor,
88 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

Miscellaneous

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
TREATMENT BY INHALATION.



1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Debility, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

"The Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well-known persons who have tried their Treatment:

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Philadelphia.
Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia.
Rev. Charles A. Cushing, D.D., Rochester, New York.
Hon. William Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
W. H. Worthington, Editor New South, Birmingham, Ala.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kansas.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Judge R. S. Voorhees, New York City.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philada.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
Edward L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y. Editor Philadelphia Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mexico.
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, C. A.
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
James Moore, Sup't Police, Blandford, Dorsetshire, England.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.

And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

EVERYTHING

IN CONNECTION WITH

Real Estate.

A. Weir Gilkeson,
Attorney at Law.
BRISTOL, PA.

SECRETARY OF THE
Bristol, Fidelity,
AND
UNION BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

Real Estate Rented and Sold,
Mortgages Negotiated,
Surveying,
Fire Insurance

BUCKS COUNTY
TRUST COMPANY
DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Authorized Capital,	$250,000
Capital Paid in,	125,000
Surplus Fund,	14,000
Resources, Nov. 1888,	350,000
Trust Fund, Not in Above,	126,347

This Company is authorized by its charter to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, &c., and for the faithful performance of such duties its capital is liable.

It insures owners of real estate, or mortgagees, against loss by reason of defective titles.

It receives money on deposit subject to check.

All Trust Investments are kept separate and distinct from the Assets of the Company.

Interest is allowed on certificates of deposit also on running accounts, by special agreement.

Receives special deposits of trust funds and allows interest on the same. An Act of Assembly authorizes Trustees to deposit with the Company.

Collects checks, notes, drafts, coupons, &c. Buys and sells stocks, bonds, and other securities, serving its depositors in these capacities without charge.

Becomes sureties for trustees or public officers.

Safety boxes in burglar and fire-proof vaults for rent, and valuables taken on storage at moderate rates.

Wills receipted for and safely kept without charge.

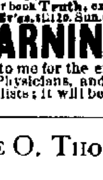
RICHARD WATSON, President.
JOHN S. WILLIAMS, Vice Pres't.
T. O. ATKINSON, Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:

RICHARD WATSON,	AARON FRETZ,
JAMES B. DOYLE,	LOUIS H. JAMES,
GEORGE ROSS,	JOS. S. ATKINSON,
PHILIP H. FRETZ,	SAMUEL STECKEL,
ROB'T M. YARDLEY,	JOSEPH THOMAS,
B. F. GILKESON,	H. B. EASTBURN,
JAMES K. MILLER,	JOHN S. WILLIAMS,
J. M. SHELLENBERGER.	

Agents Wanted

FOR THE PRUDENTIAL LIFE INSURance Co. Apply to Chas. E. Hutton, Supt., N. E. Cor. Wood and Lafayette Sts., Bristol, Pa. P. O. Box 156.



DR. THEEL
538 North Fourth Street bel. Green, Philadelphia. Guarantees to cure you more quickly, safely and permanently than any advertising physician.
All Special Diseases, Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Pimples, Ulcers, Melancholy, Loss of Memory, etc. Acute cases 4-10 days. Relief at once. Send for book Truth, exposing frauds. Hours, 9-3, 6-9. Wed. & Sat. Ev'gs. till 10. Sun. till 1. European Hospital Experience.
WARNING TO ALL SUFFERERS. Before placing yourself under anyone's treatment write to me for the exposure of quacks, unscrupulous Physicians, and those pretending to being specialists; it will be more than wealth to you.

JESSE O. THOMAS,
NOTARY PUBLIC
BRISTOL, PA.

Charles Guyon,
GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!
—AND—
Hard Wood Finisher,
Washington St., next to School House,
BRISTOL, PA.

FRANK S. MOSS,
PRACTICAL - BLACKSMITH,

I defy competition so far as good work and low prices are concerned. Give me a trial and be convinced that I mean what I say. Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work and Machine Blacksmithing.
CANAL ST., bet. WASHINGTON & DORRANCE,
BRISTOL, PA.

A. STANKOWITCH,
Tuner of Piano Fortes,
No. 1531 Vine Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

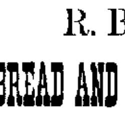
ORDERS LEFT AT THE "GAZETTE" OFFICE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.



STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA,

The Steamer Columbia leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 7.30 A. M. and Returning leaves Philadelphia at 2 P. M.
Fare 25c. Excursion 40c.
Freight carried at low rates.

PATENTS!
WRITE AT ONCE FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and INSTRUCTIONS.
ADVICE FREE.
J. B. CRALLE & CO.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.



DR. J. T. STRADLING,
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
Bristol, Penna.

R. BUSEMAN,
BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY
AND ICE CREAM SALOON,
Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

E. W. MINSTER'S
Livery Stable and
Ice Depot,
Pond Street, near Market Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

NEW CARRIAGES, GOOD DRIVING HORses, Single and Double Teams. Careful Drivers furnished when desired. Closed Cabs for Weddings or Funerals.

ICE. Best Quality Silver Lake Ice supplied at depot or delivered to any address within the borough limits. Orders promptly attended to.

SOLID OAK
BED ROOM SUIT
7 Pieces for $19.00.

The above will give you an idea of the prices that we ask for Fine Furniture and Bedding at our warerooms. We manufacture largely our own goods, consequently the prices are all lower than the usual retail dealers ask

A. J. H. MACKIE,
Fine Furniture & Bedding,
No. 119 North Second St., Phila.

WILLIAM GRACE'S
New York Wall Paper Store.

A full line of Wall Papers and Window Shades, newest and handsomest designs. Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Kalsomining, Graining and Paper Hanging a specialty. A nice line of fine goods for special use. No. 18 Mill Street.

Bristol Laundry,
34 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

ALL WORK NEATLY AND ARTISTICALLY DONE.

SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS
A SPECIALTY.

Wm. H. Yetman.

TERMS CASH.—All goods delivered to GEO. RUTHERFORD, Agent for Newportville, Hulmeville, Eden, Langhorne and Newtown, will be carefully and promptly attended to. All work not satisfactory will be laundried over free of charge.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine.
If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

DO NOT DELAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, which now stands in the front rank of monthly publications and occupies a place of its own.

A LEADER AMONG LEADERS.

Each number contains A COMPLETE NOVEL, also a liberal quantity of miscellaneous matter of an interesting and instructive nature. One year's subscription gives a

LIBRARY OF 12 COMPLETE NOVELS

by American authors, together with AN ABUNDANCE OF SHORT STORIES, POEMS, ESSAYS, and matters of unusual interest to general readers, making a volume of

NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PAGES.

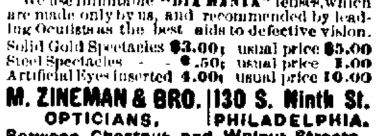
The success of Lippincott's stands unprecedented in the annals of Magazine publishing, and to-day its journal is taken in every hamlet, village, town, and city throughout the United States.

The best writers of the day have been secured and new features will, from time to time, be added which will give to Lippincott's

A DISTINCTIVE PLACE OF ITS OWN.

Amelie Rives, Edgar Saltus, John Habberton, Edgar Fawcett, Captain Charles King, U. S. A., Grace King, M. Elliott Seawell, Selina Dolaro, Maurice Barrymore, Ouida, and many others will contribute to its pages for 1889. For full prospectus, address Lippincott's Magazine, Philadelphia. 25 cents single number. $3.00 per year. Send for sample copy.

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!



YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD!
If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you.
We use Inimitable "DIA MANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision.
Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00; usual price $5.00
Steel Spectacles .50; usual price 1.00
Artificial Eyes Inserted 4.00; usual price 10.00
M. ZINEMAN & BRO. OPTICIANS, 130 S. Ninth St. PHILADELPHIA.
Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

T. B. DOUGLASS,
No. 611 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,

Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware.

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,
the best article in the world for cleaning nickel, brass, silver, &c.
Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line
Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY
All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Shorman & Peirce,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.
Specialties made of
HOT-BED SASH, BERRY BOXES AND ENGRAVING BOARDS.
Dorrance Street, near Railroad
JOS. SHERMAN. WM. C. PEIRCE

GET THE BEST.
J. H. KELLY'S
PIONEER SOAP
IS ADAPTED FOR
The Kitchen, the Laundry, the Bath Room, and is Free from Offensive Odor.

IT IS PRESSED IN CONVENIENTLY SHAPED CAKES.

It removes Stains of Oil, Paint, Tar, Grease, Ink, Etc.

Packed in Boxes of 50 & 100 lbs.

FOR SALE AT ALL GROCERS.

—FACTORY:—
PINE STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

A Partner Wanted
AT BRISTOL STEAM SOAP WORKS. Apply to or address J. F. KELLY, No. 1 Pine Street, Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®